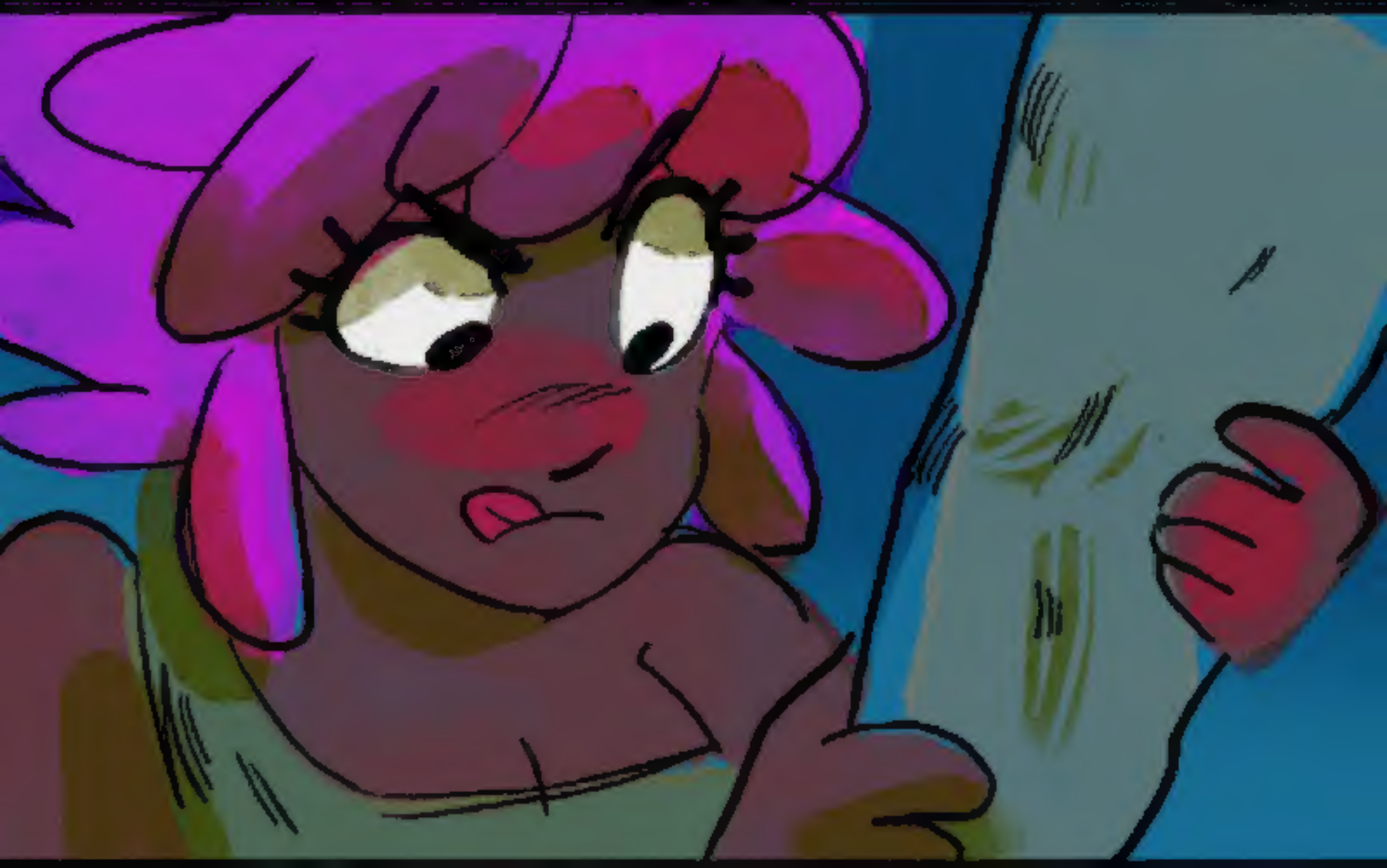
I THINK SHE'S TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING.

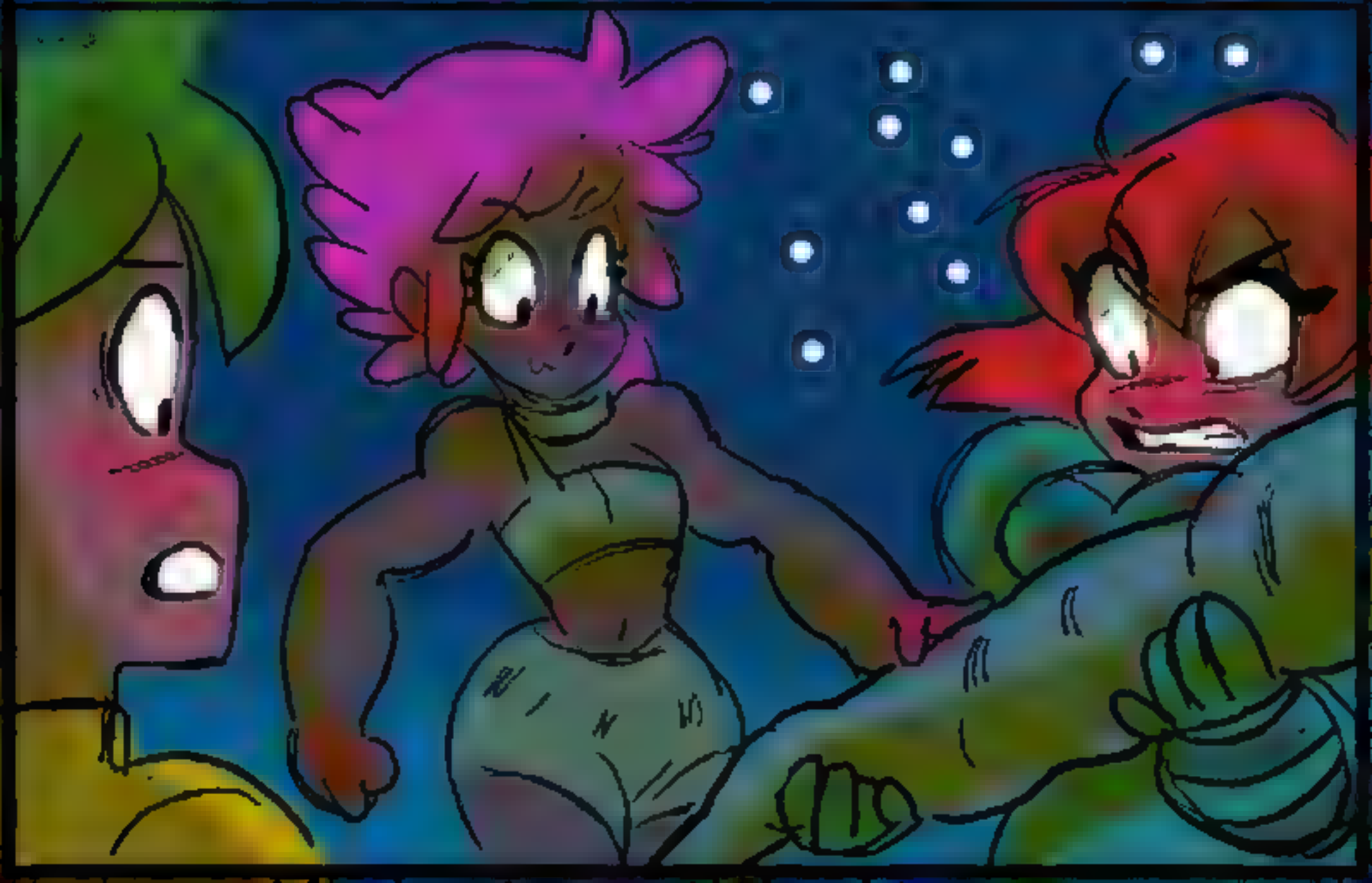
WHAT
IS IT?



IT LOOKS LIKE... A VILLAGE. IS THAT YOUR HOME?

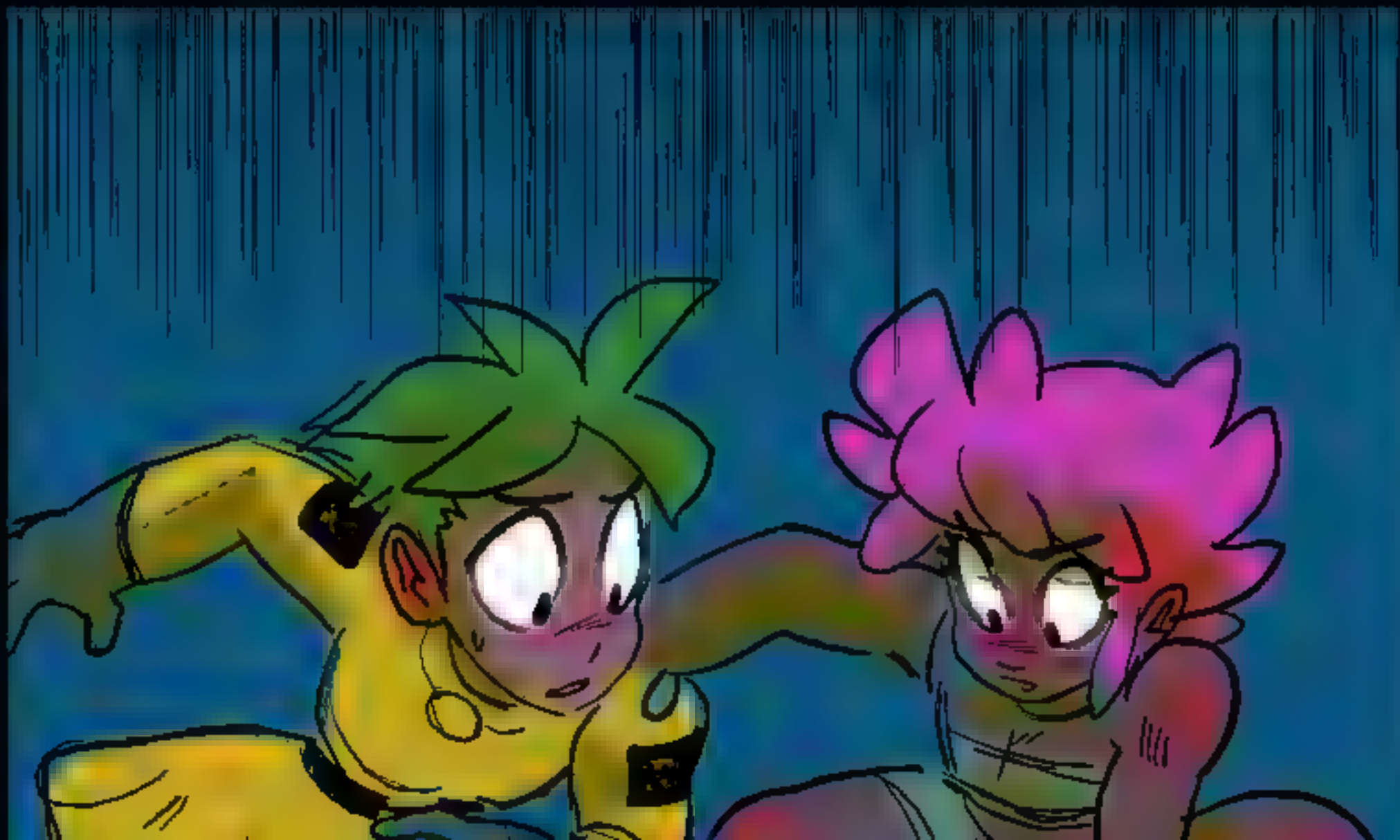
CHAPTER 17
"MATERIAL LIES MATERIALIZE"

SCRIBBLE
SCRIBBLE

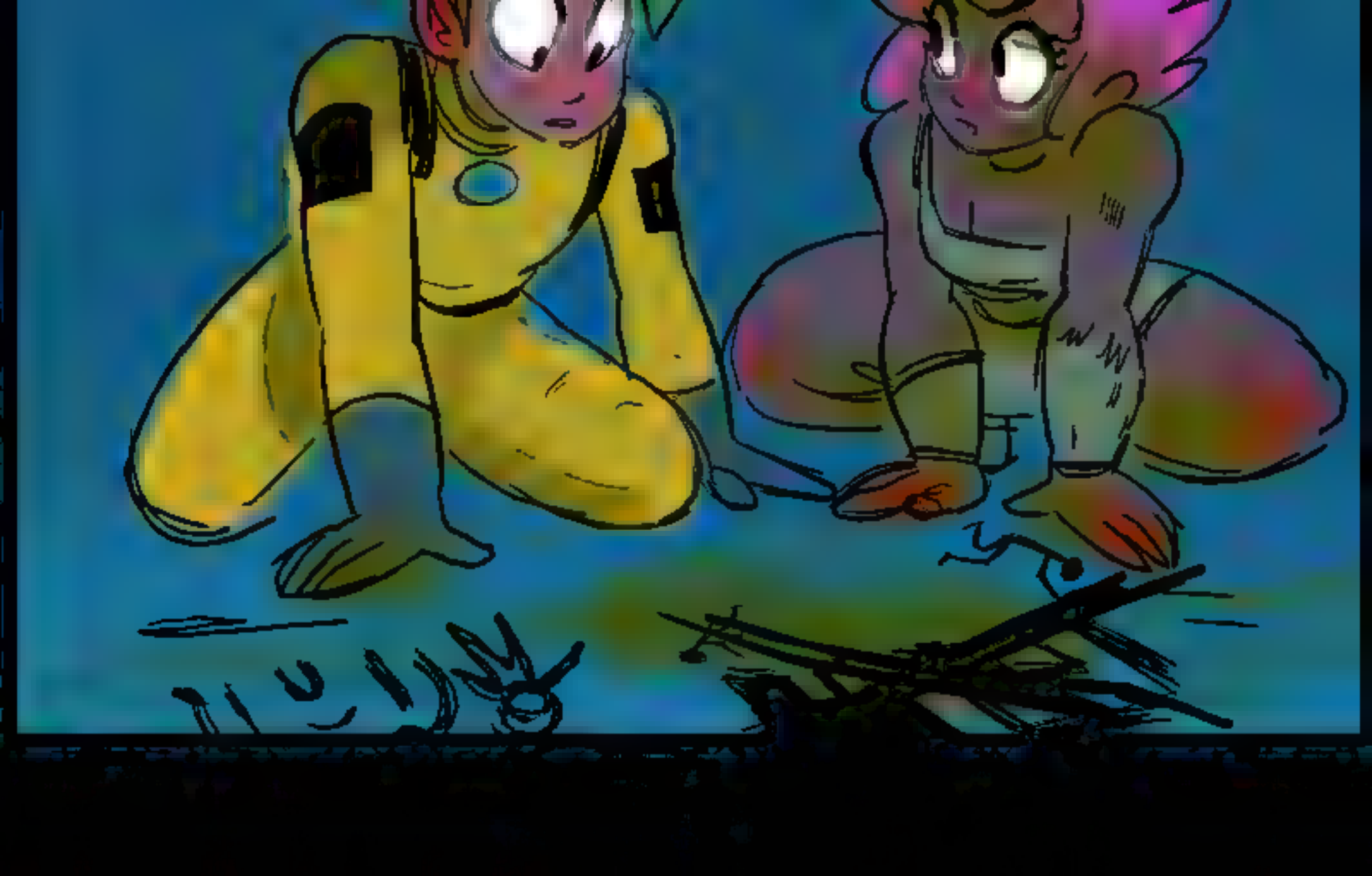


AAAH!!!

UHH...

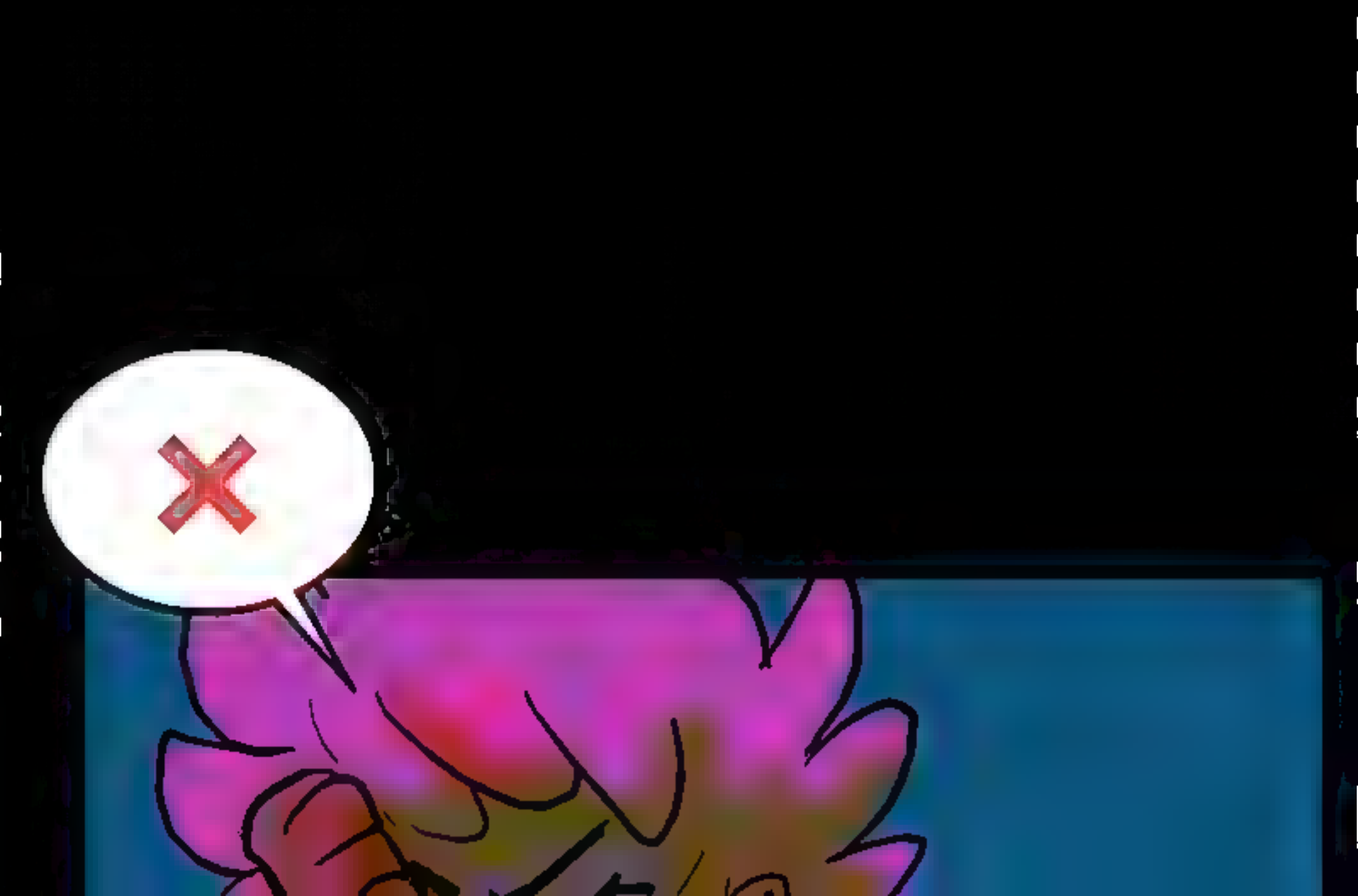


UMM...
IT LOOKS LIKE
THE VILLAGE IS
GONE...



NOW THERE'S A PERSON.
IS IT YOU?

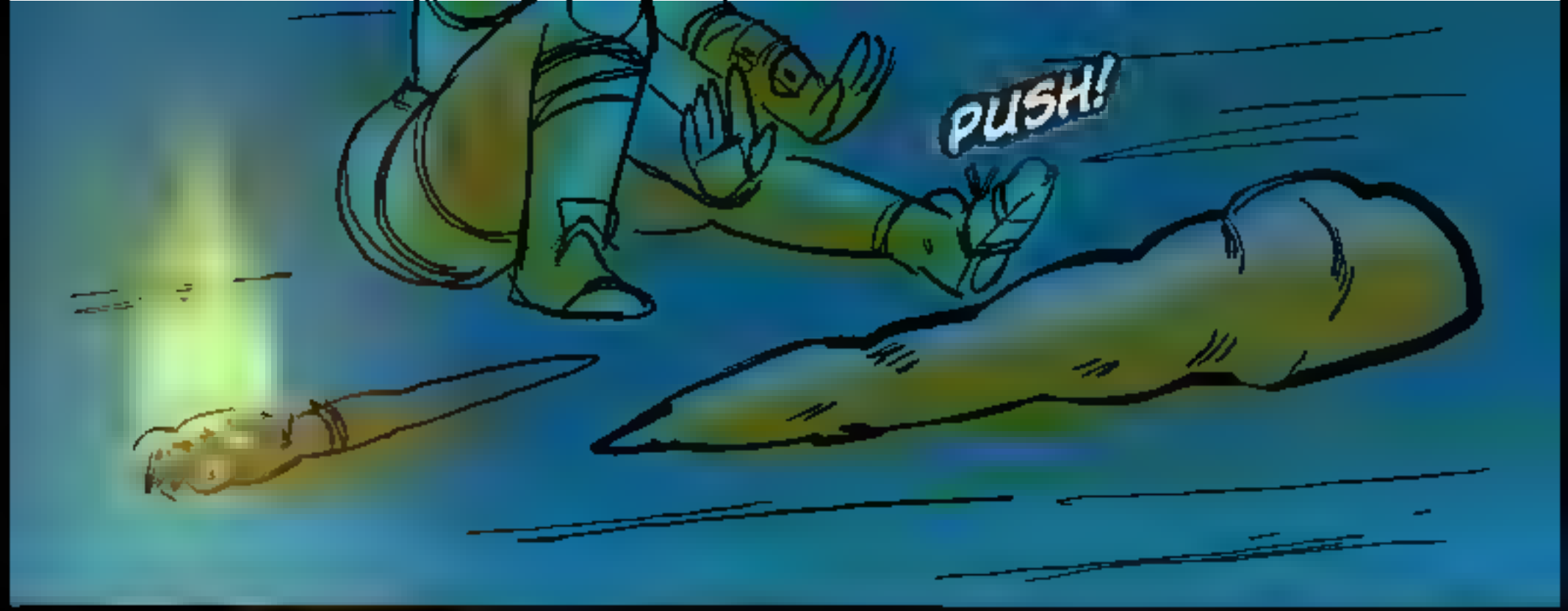
WAIT A MINUTE, THAT LOOKS LIKE THAT *THREE EYED GIANT* THAT ATTACKED TORI AND I EARLIER...
DID HE DESTROY YOUR VILLAGE?

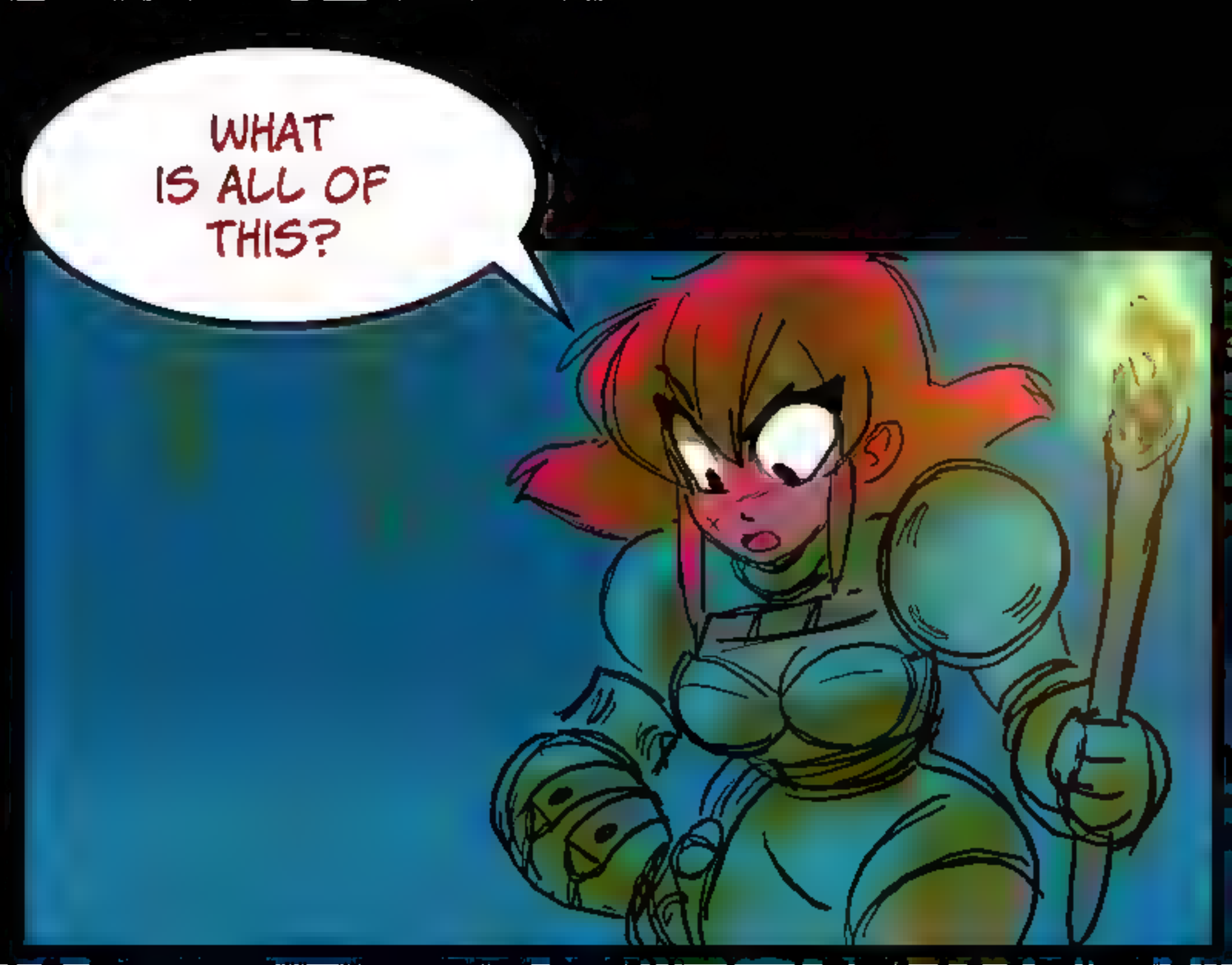


SORRY, I--
UGH, SO HEAVY!

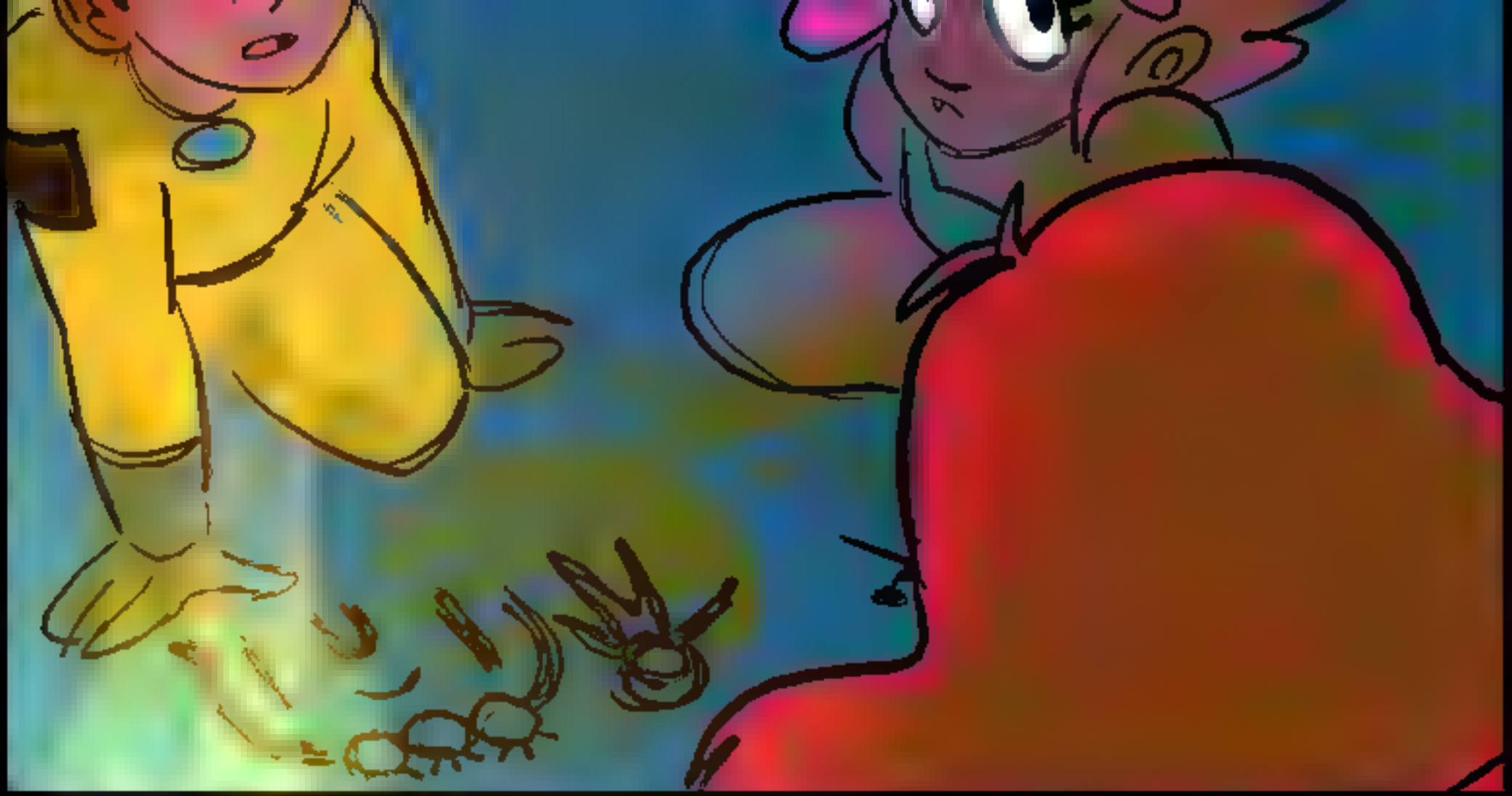
KRRGH!

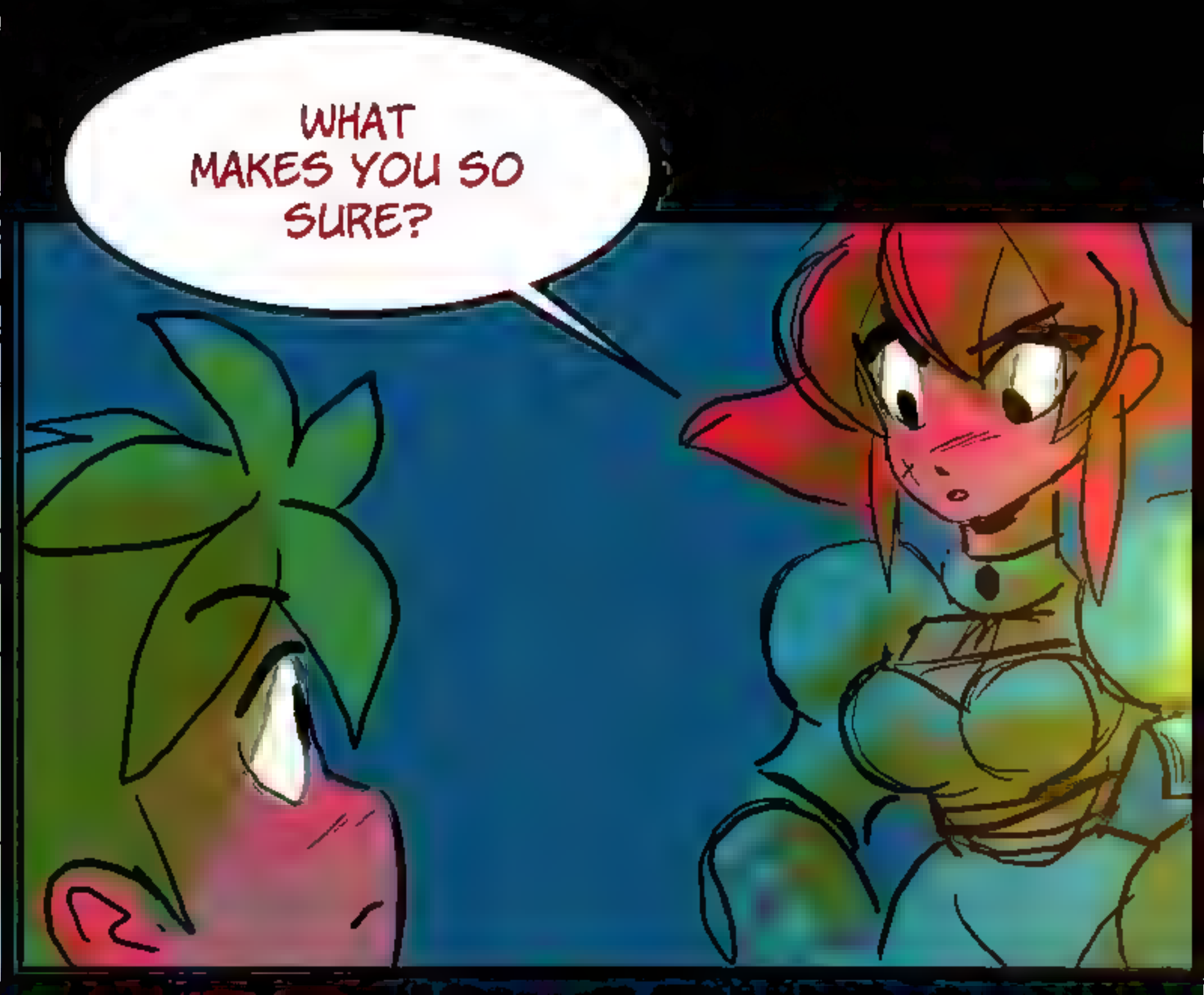
GAAH!

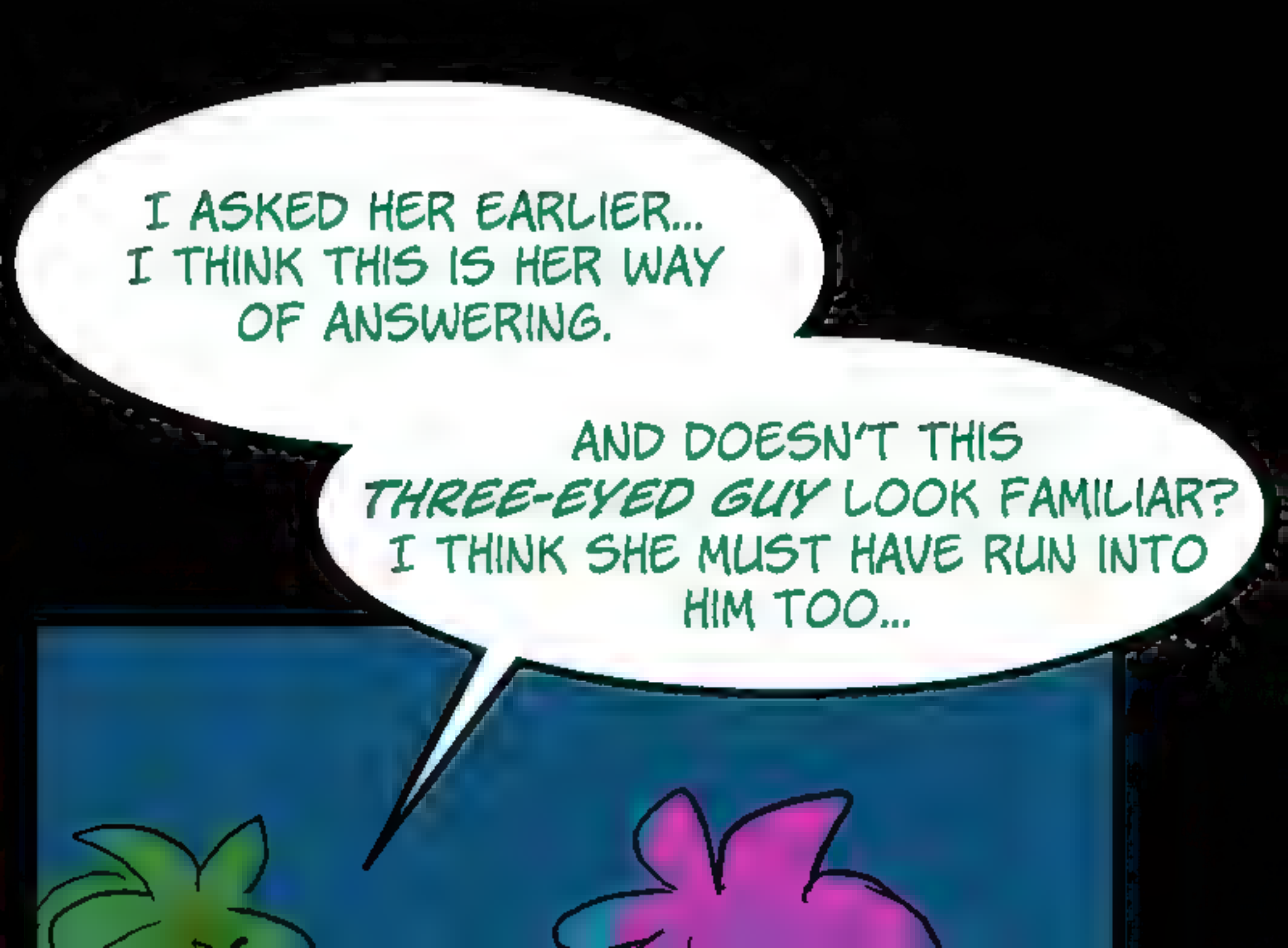

PUSH!

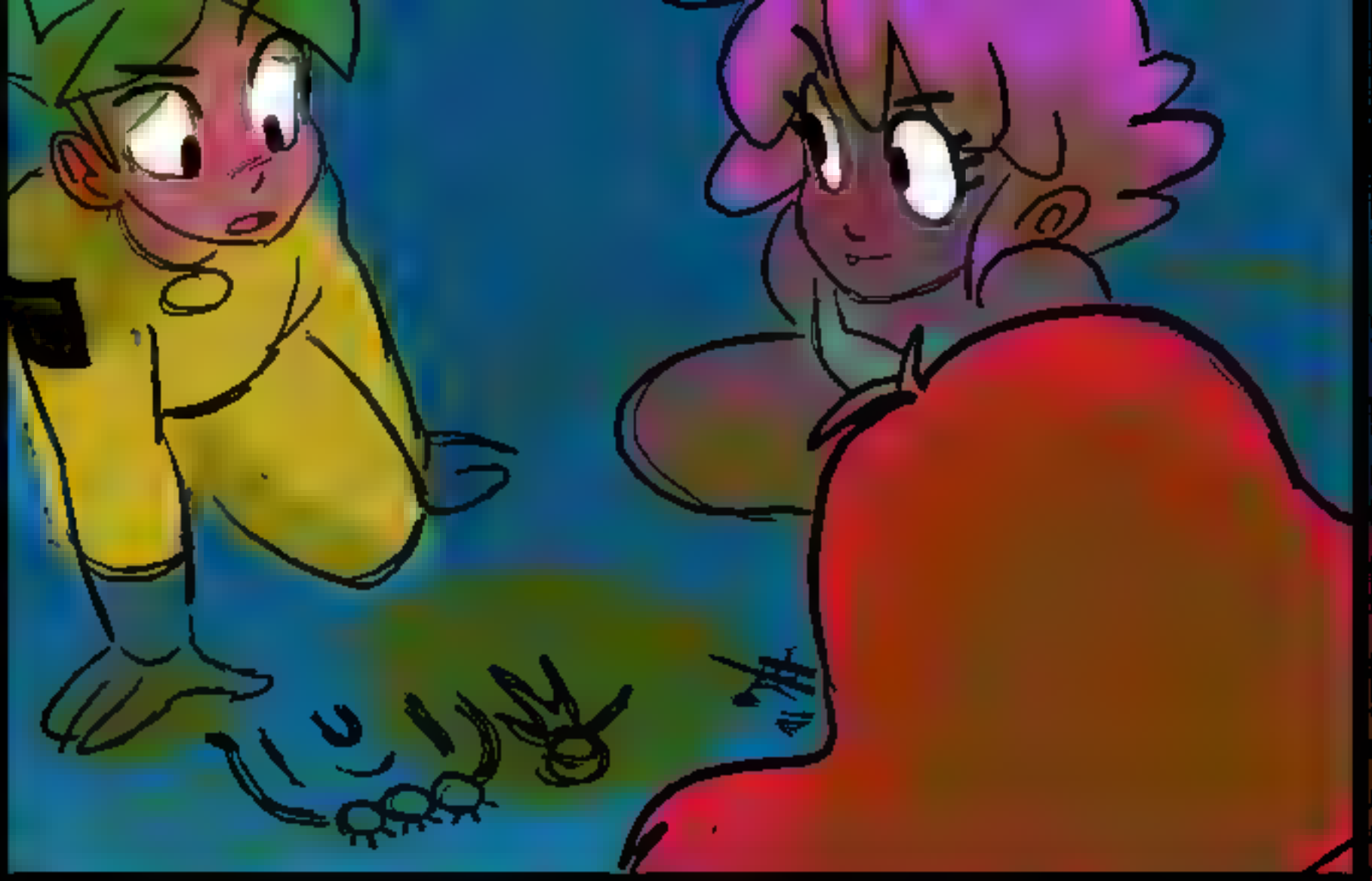

WHAT IS ALL OF THIS?

I THINK SHE'S EXPLAINING TO US HOW SHE GOT HERE...




WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE?


I ASKED HER EARLIER... I THINK THIS IS HER WAY OF ANSWERING.
AND DOESN'T THIS *THREE-EYED GUY* LOOK FAMILIAR? I THINK SHE MUST HAVE RUN INTO HIM TOO...



HEY.

DON'T WORRY, WE TOOK CARE OF THAT GUY.
WHY DON'T YOU JOIN US? WE'RE TRYING TO GET HOME TOO.
WHEN WE FIND MY SHIP, I'LL DO WHATEVER I CAN TO HELP YOU GET

BACK TO YOUR
VILLAGE.

YE CAN NOT
BE SERIOUS...

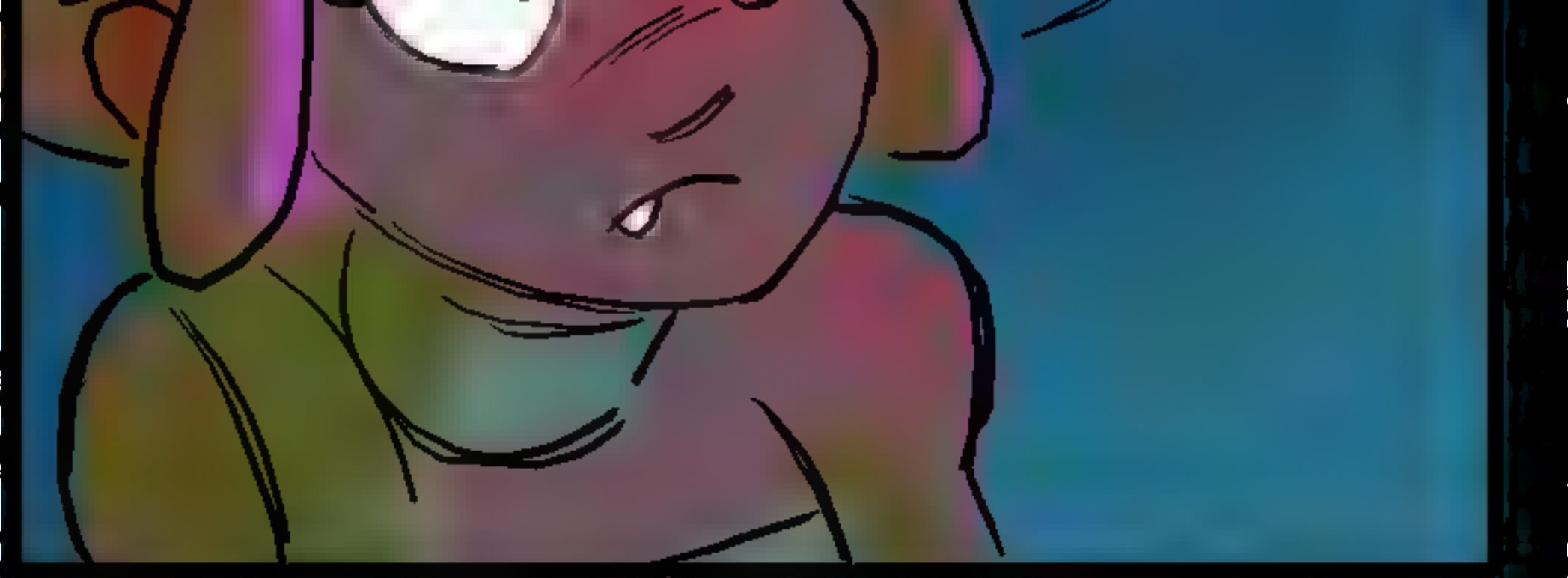
LOOK, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, BUT I THINK WE SHOULD ALL STICK TOGETHER!
WE CAN HELP EACHOTHER OUT!

PRAYTELL HOW WE ARE TO HELP HER.
WE ARE STUCK DOWN HERE TOO!

THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT!
JUST GIVE ME A LITTLE TIME TO THINK... I'LL

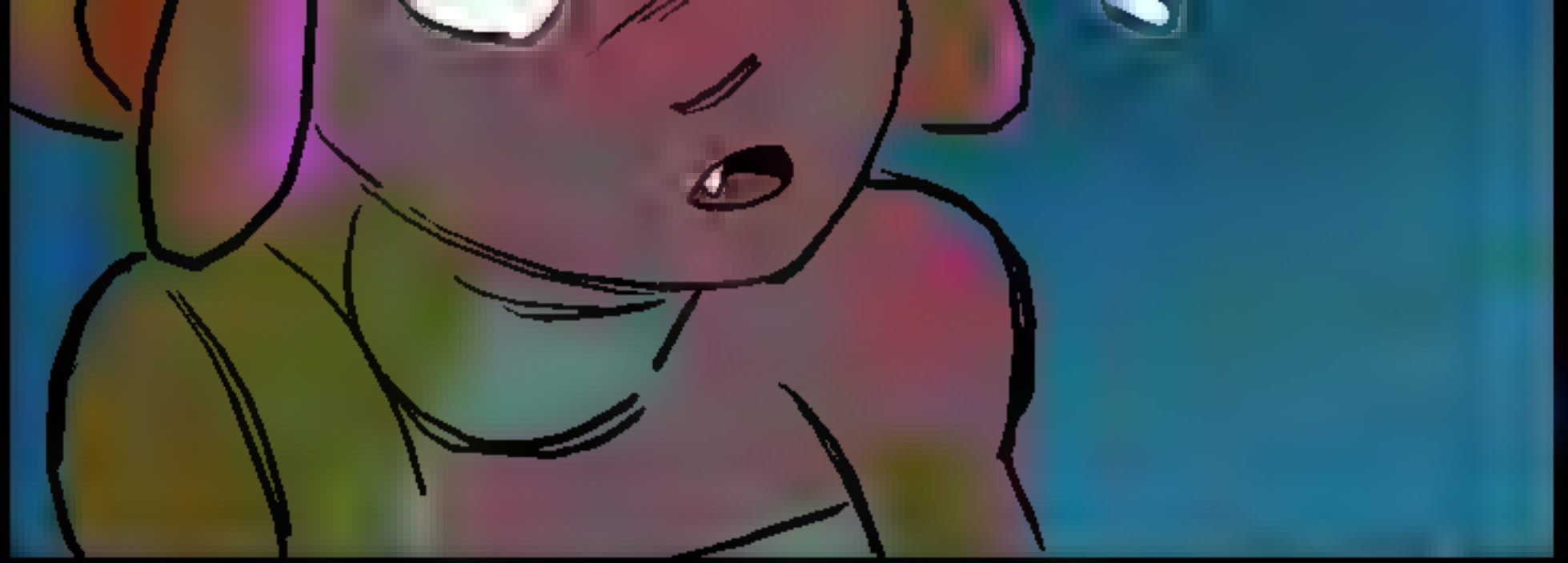
COME UP WITH SOMETHING!

YE BETTER DO IT BEFORE SHE GETS HUNGRY AND TRIES TO EAT US AGAIN.

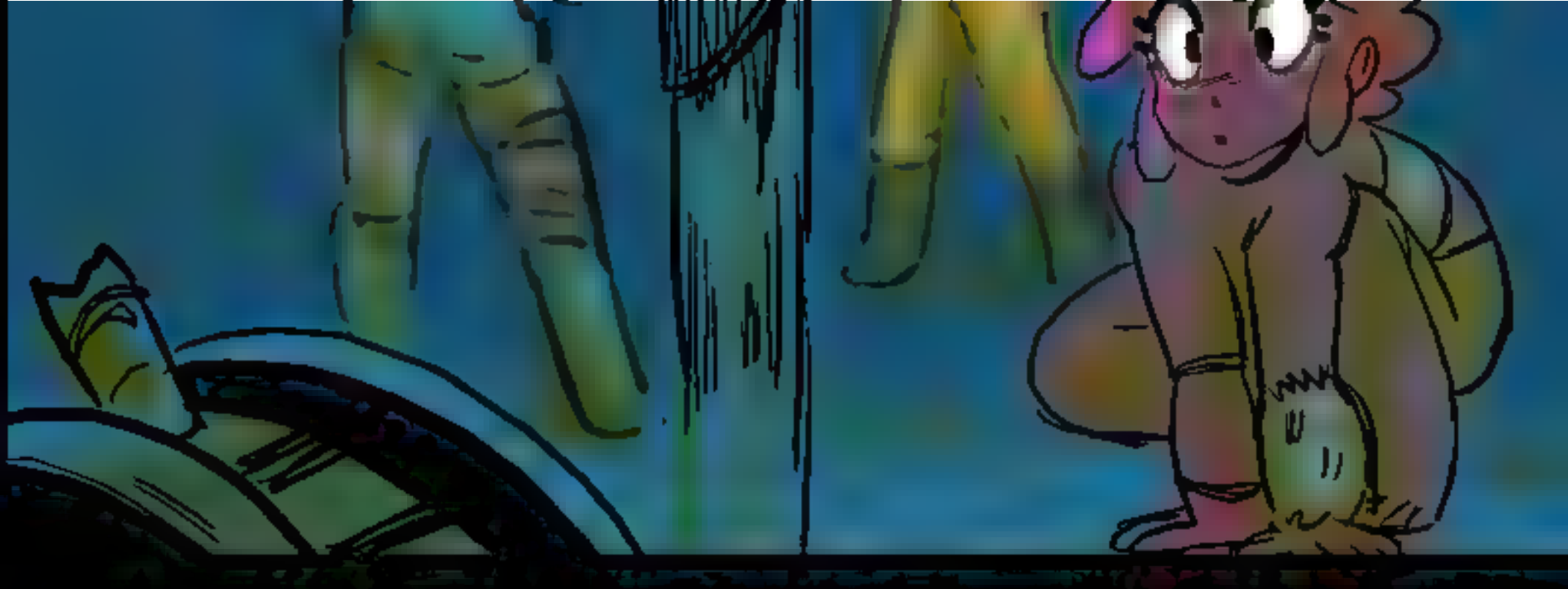


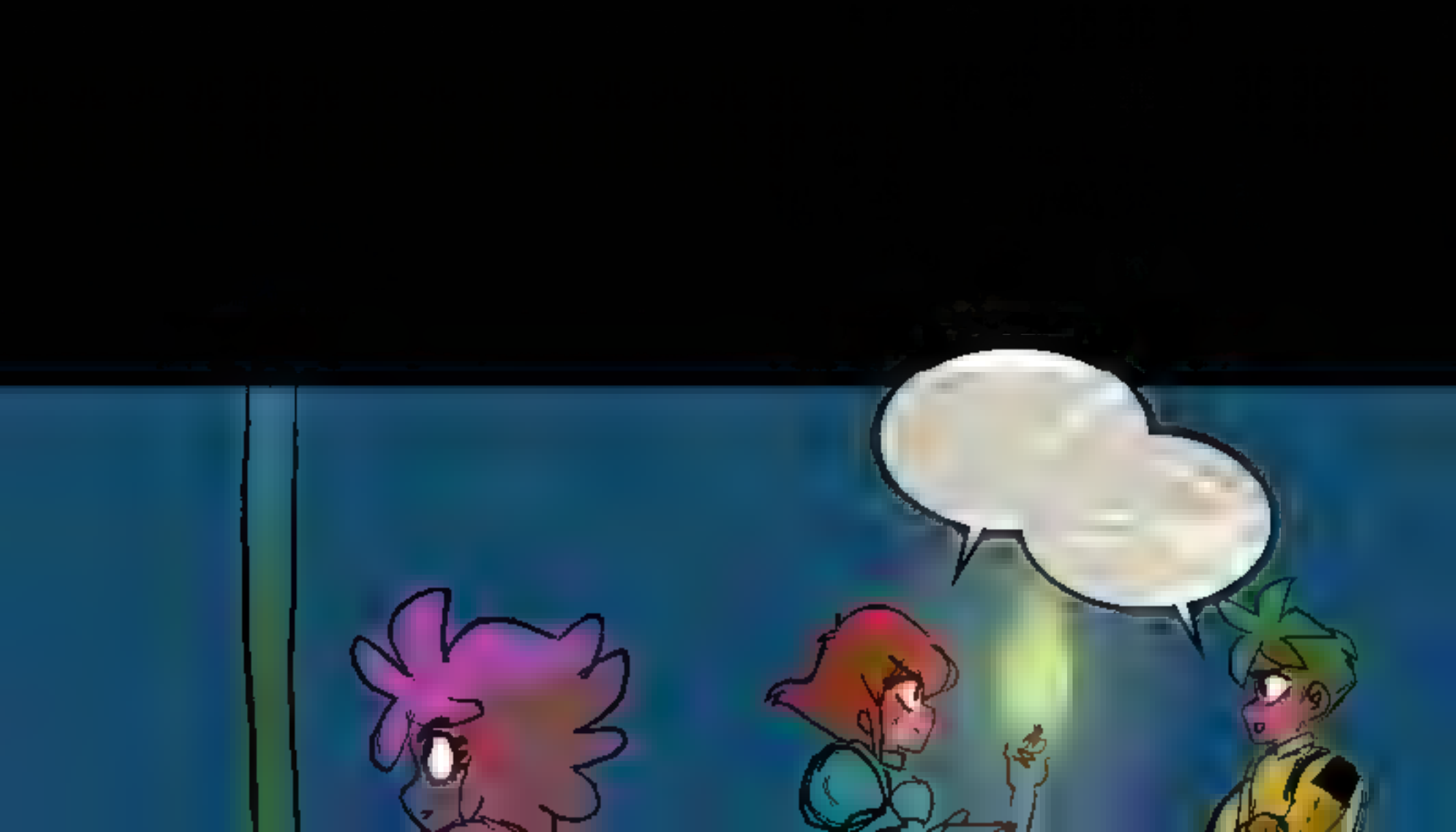
WE JUST NEED TO GET THE ELEVATOR WORKING SOMEHOW...
IT'S A PRETTY SIMPLE MACHINE; ALL YOU DO IS PULL THE CHAINS ON ONE SIDE TO GET IT TO MOVE.

IT'S THE FORCE NECESSARY TO DO IT THAT'S THE PROBLEM...
...MAYBE I CAN TRY USING THE THRUSTERS FROM MY JUMP BOOTS TO BUILD A TOOL.



IT'LL TAKE ME SOME TIME, THOUGH...

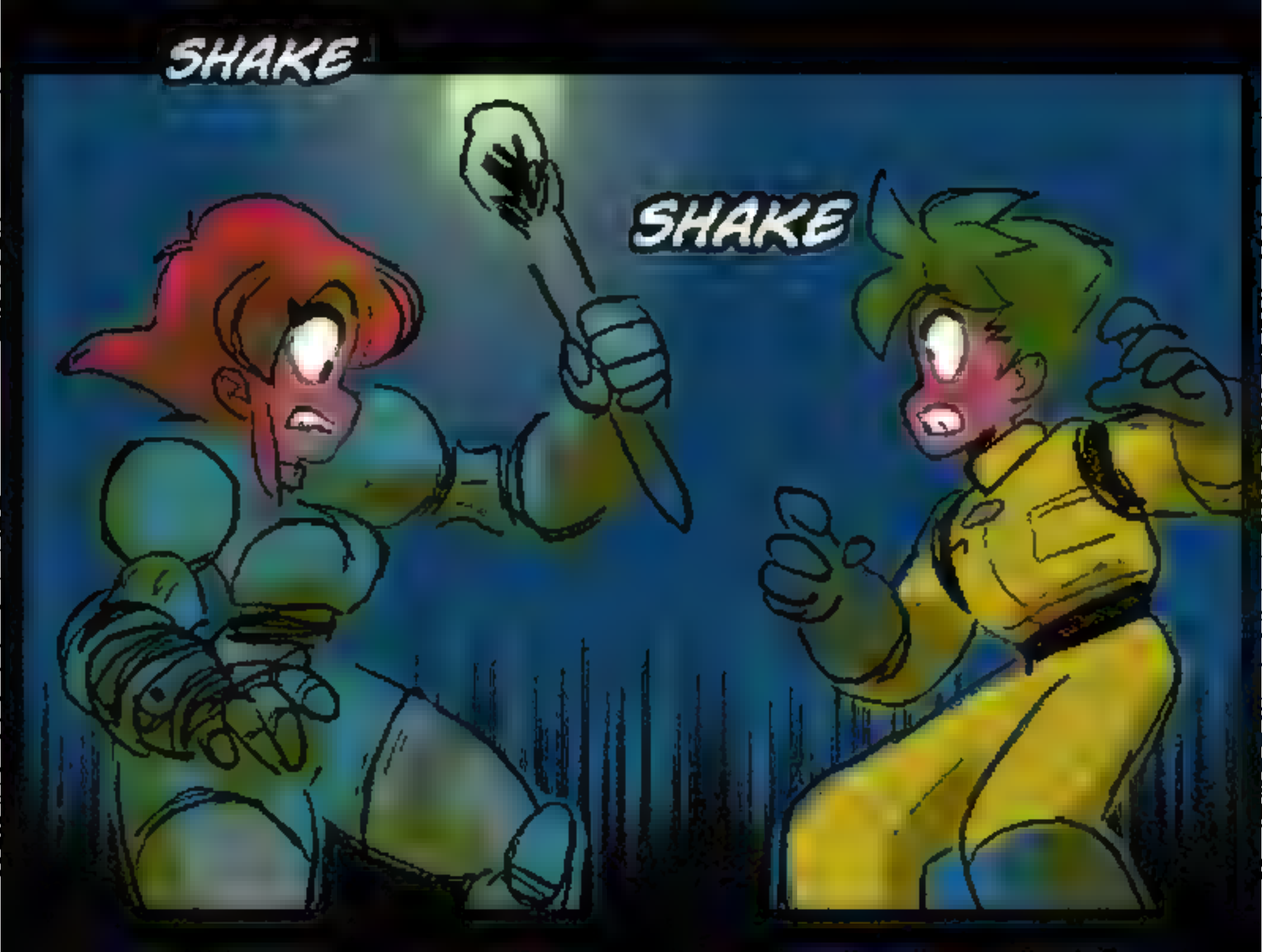




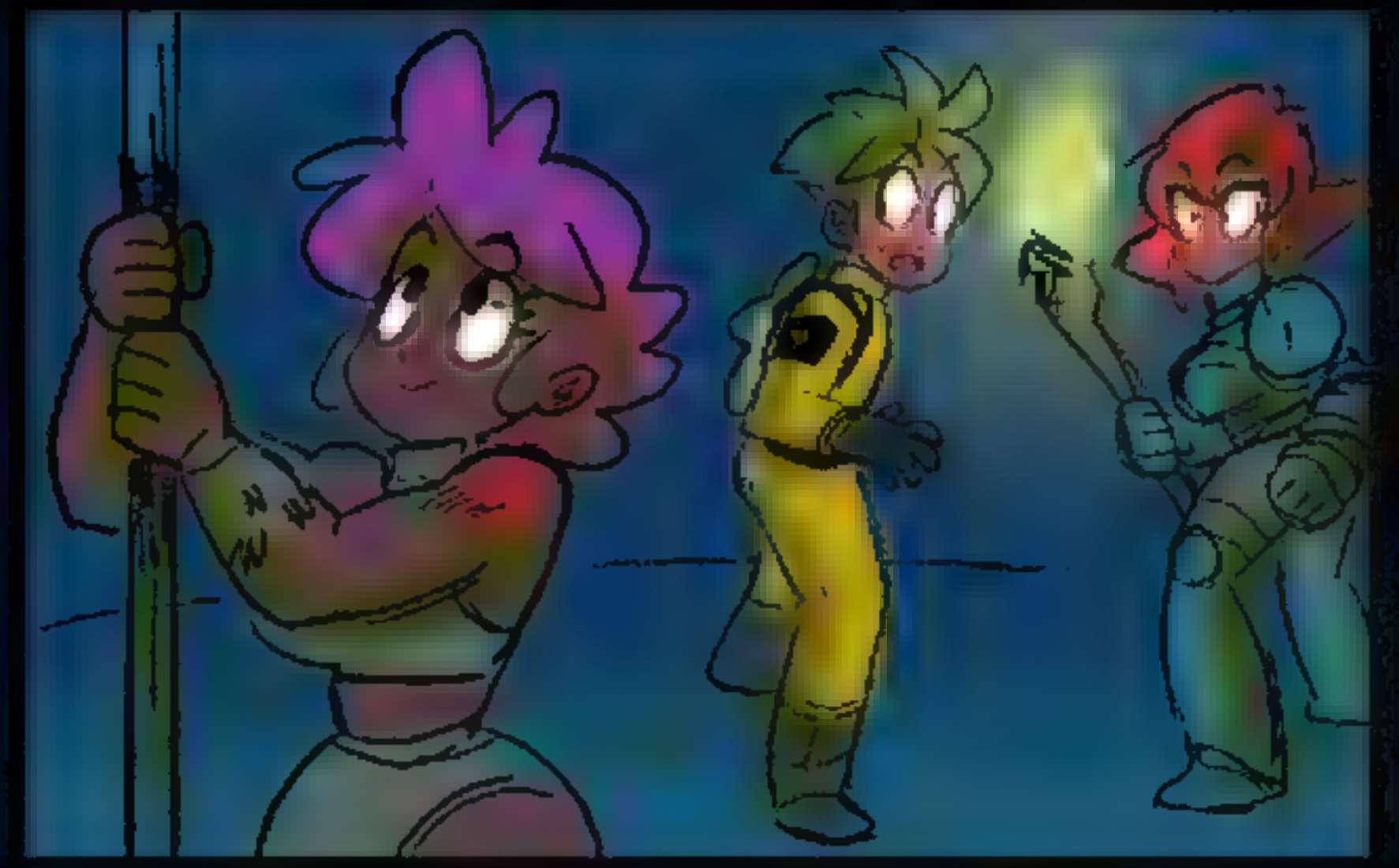
LET US ASSUME THAT I BELIEVE IN THY PLAN...

BUT DIDST YE

ALREADY FORGET
HOW SHE ATTACKED
US ONLY MOMENTS
AGO?
SHE
CAN NOT BE
TRUSTED!


SHAKE
SHAKE

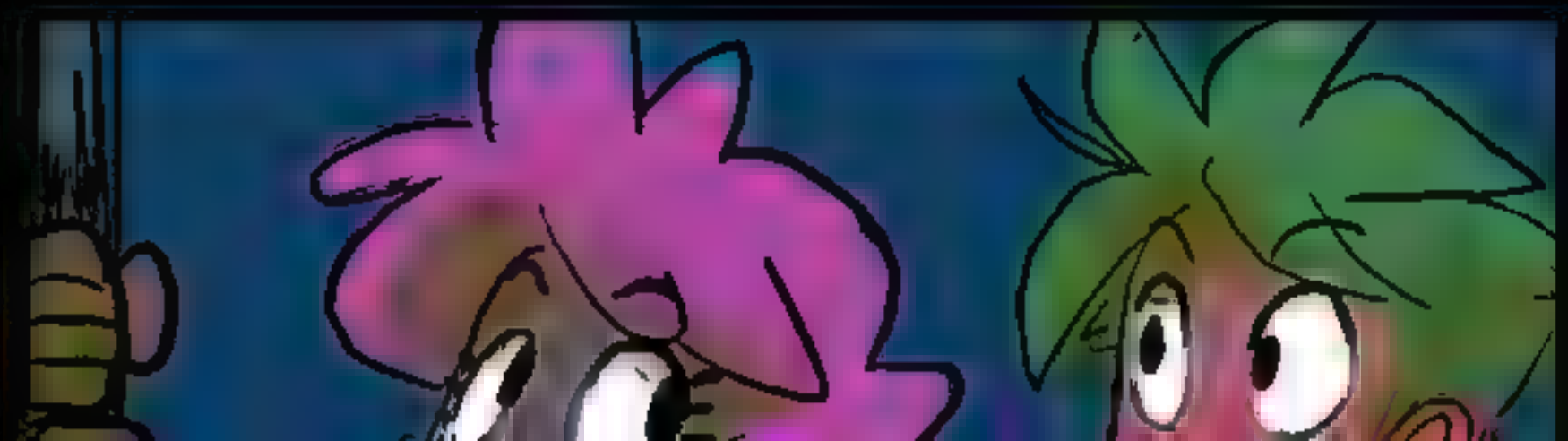
KREEEEEEEK



HA, THAT'S INCREDIBLE!

HOW

HOW ARE YOU DOING THAT!?
IT HAS TO WEIGH A TON!

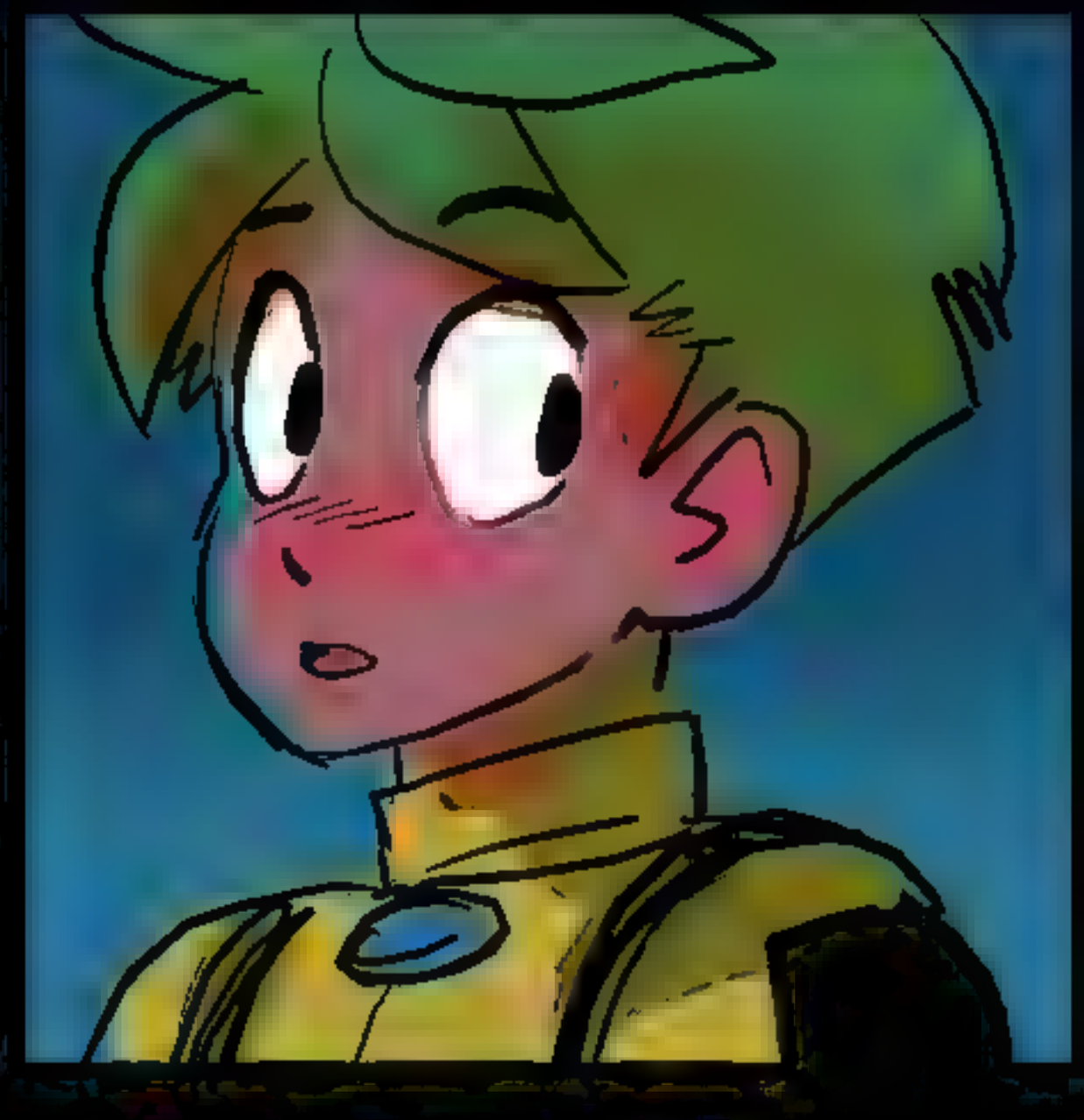


WOW, YOU DON'T LOOK TIRED AT ALL... AMAZING!

IF YOU CAN PULL US OUT OF HERE I *SWEAR*, I'LL GIVE YOU *ALL* THE MEAL BARS YOU CAN EAT!

PULL
PULL

SHE
SEEMS KEEN TO
IMPRESS YE.

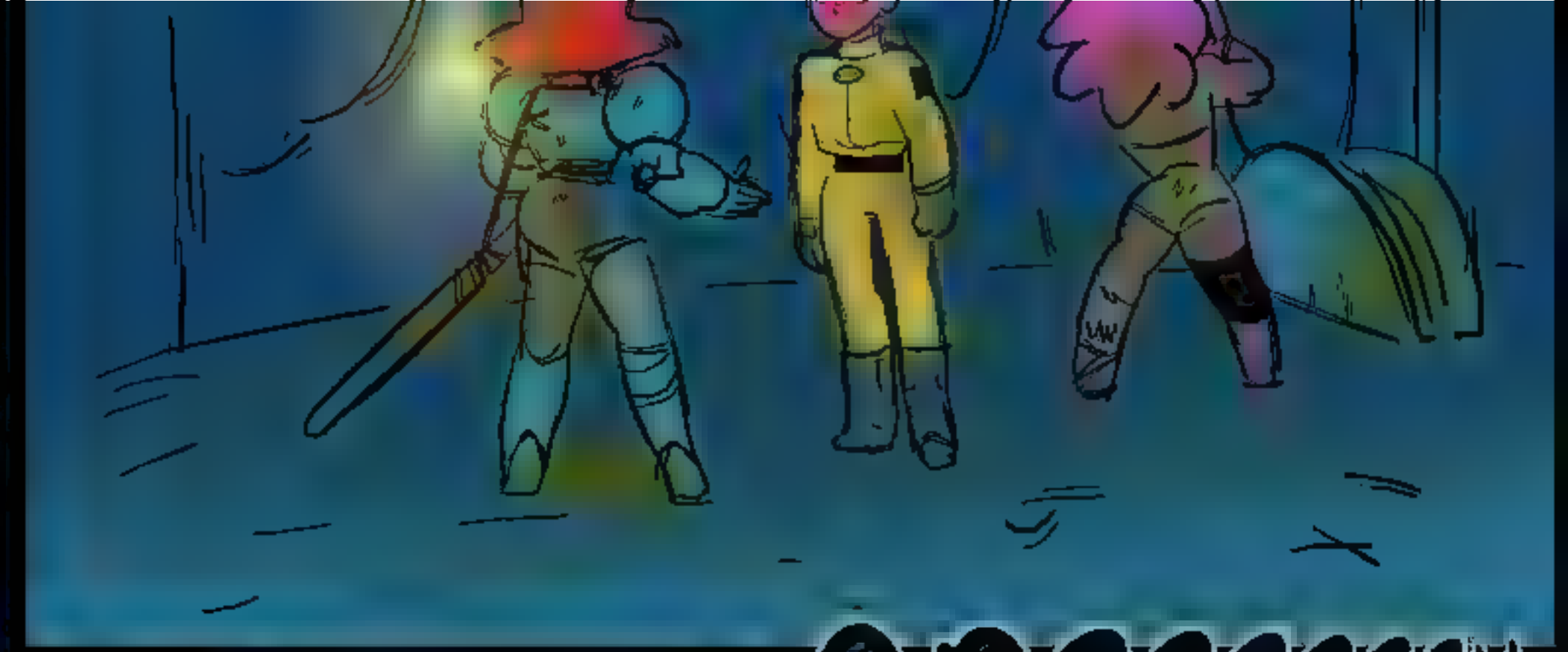


I KNEW
WE SHOULD STICK
TOGETHER!

JUST KNOW THAT THIS CHANGES NOTHING.
SHE IS UNPREDICTABLE AND DOES NOT KNOW HER OWN

STRENGTH.

CREEEEEK
DO NOT LET THY GUARD DOWN.

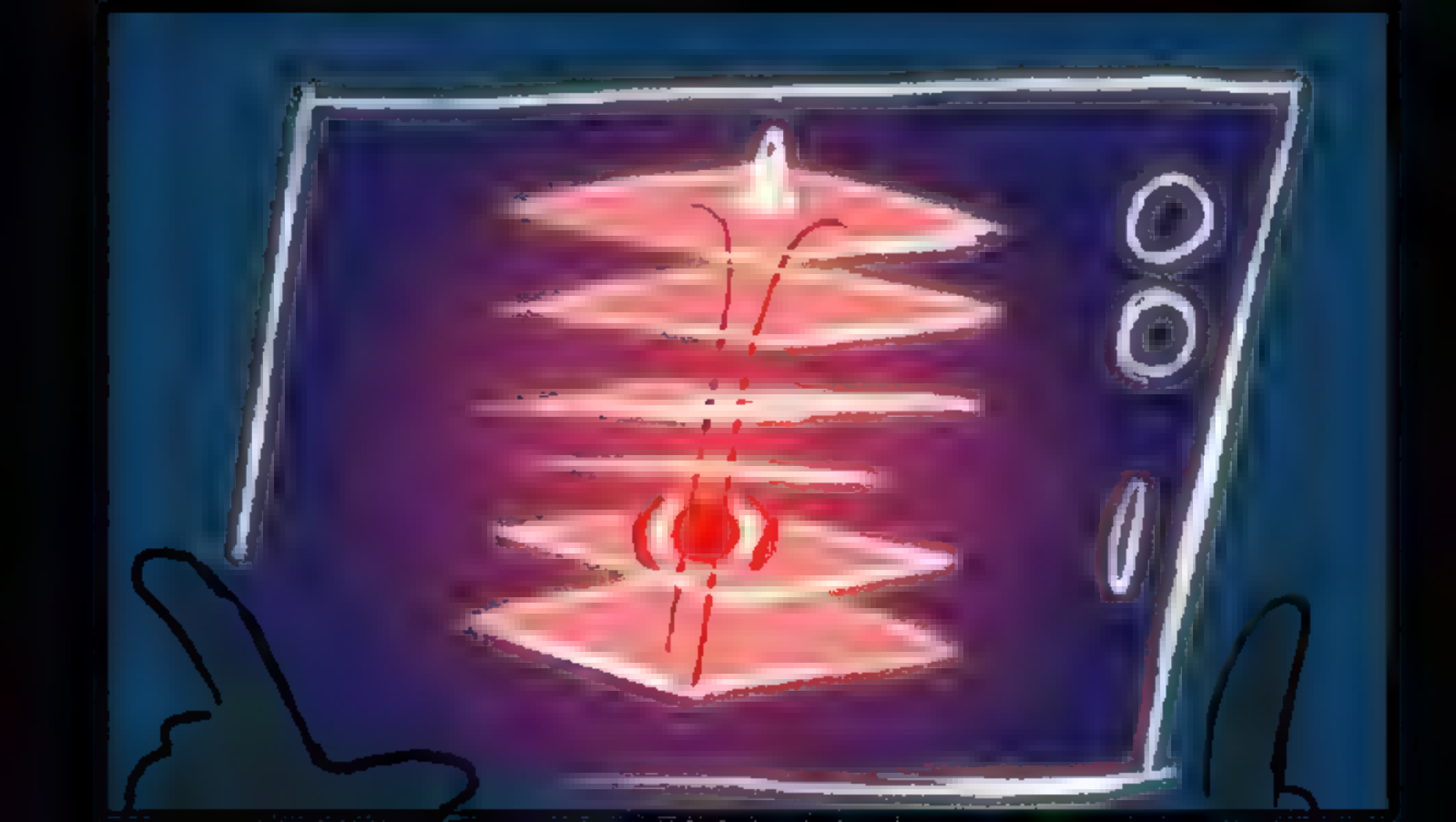


CREEEEEK

IF SOMETHING SHOULD GO WRONG.

SHE IS YOUR RESPON-
SIBILITY.

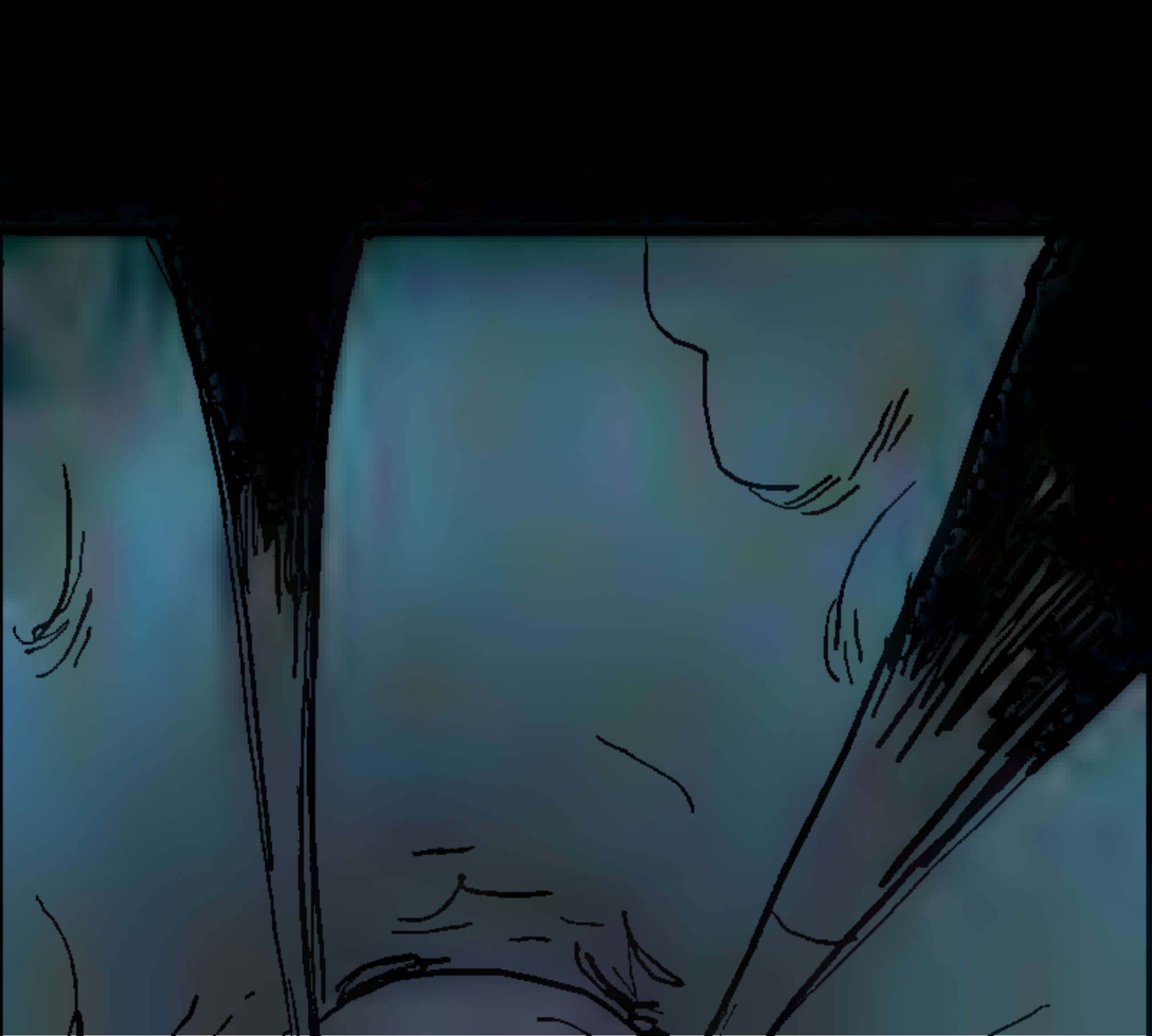
IT'S OKAY. WE'RE HEADED RIGHT FOR THE SIGNAL NOW. WE'LL FIND DON AND THE SHIP AND BE OUT OF HERE BEFORE THERE CAN BE ANY MORE TROUBLE.



CREEAK

CREEAK
CREEAK

CREEAK



CREEAK

CRIME

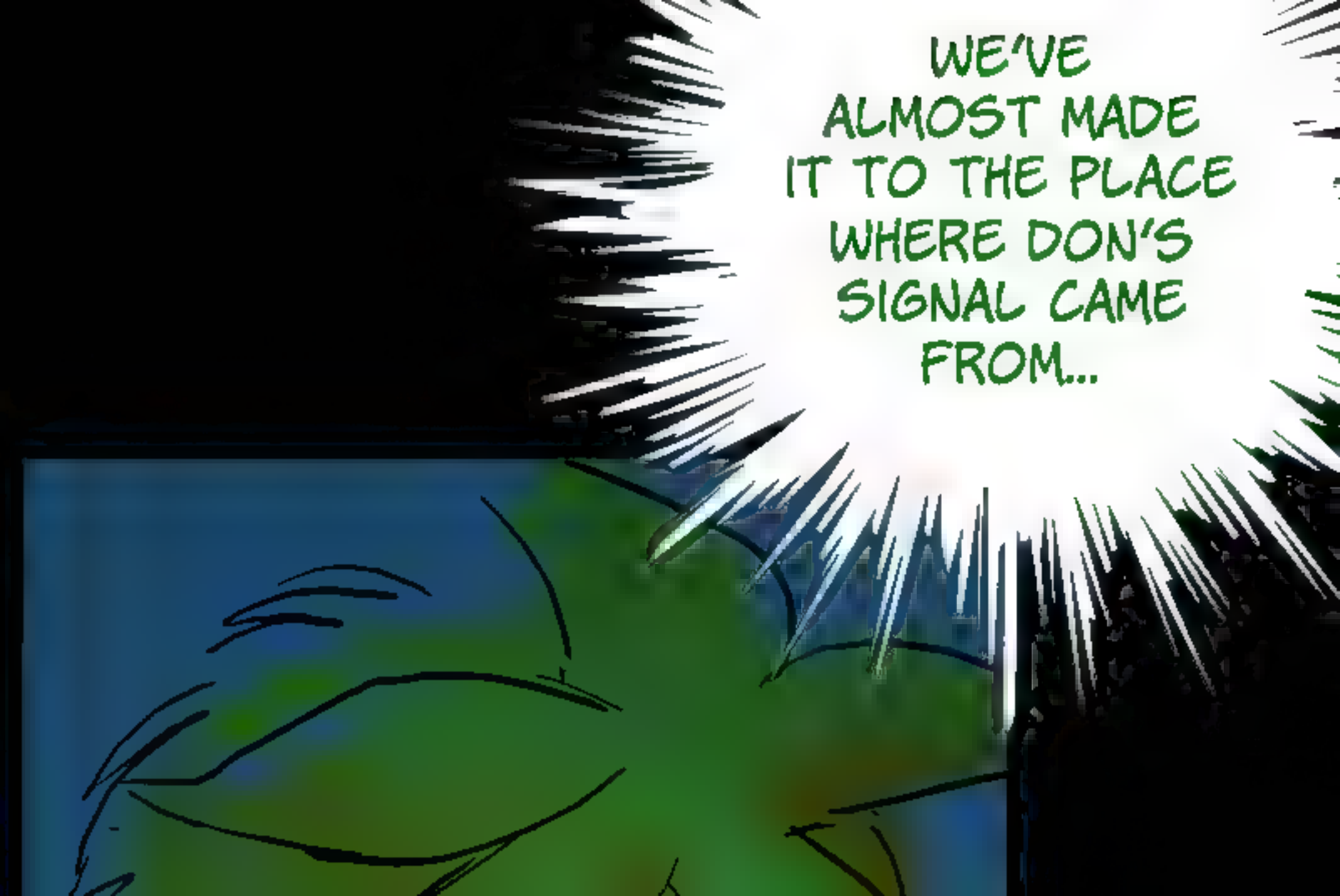
PULL!

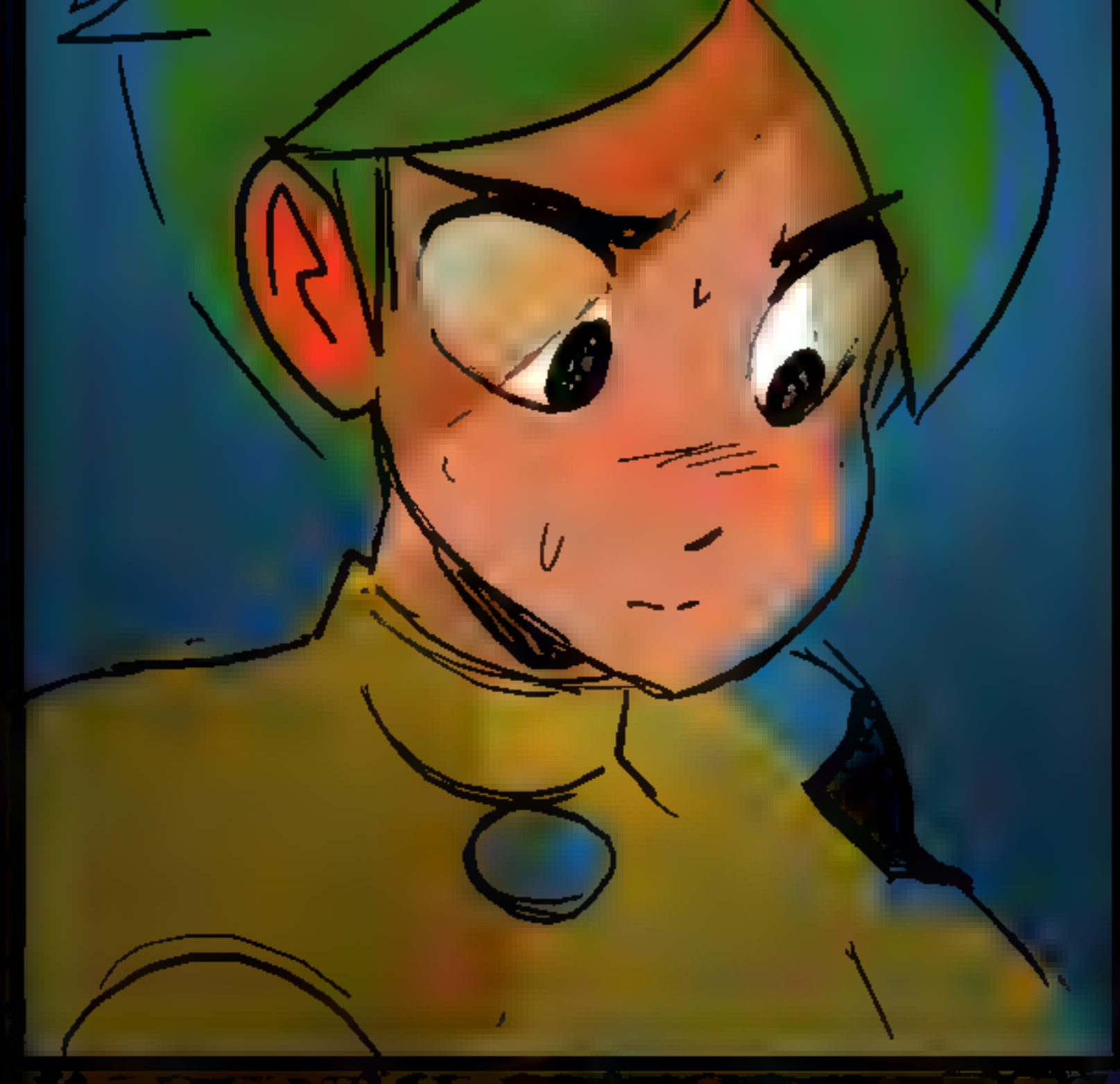
CREEAK

CREEAK

CREEAK

CREEAK


WE'VE ALMOST MADE IT TO THE PLACE WHERE DON'S SIGNAL CAME FROM...



WILL DON
AND THE SHIP
BE WAITING

THERE FOR US?

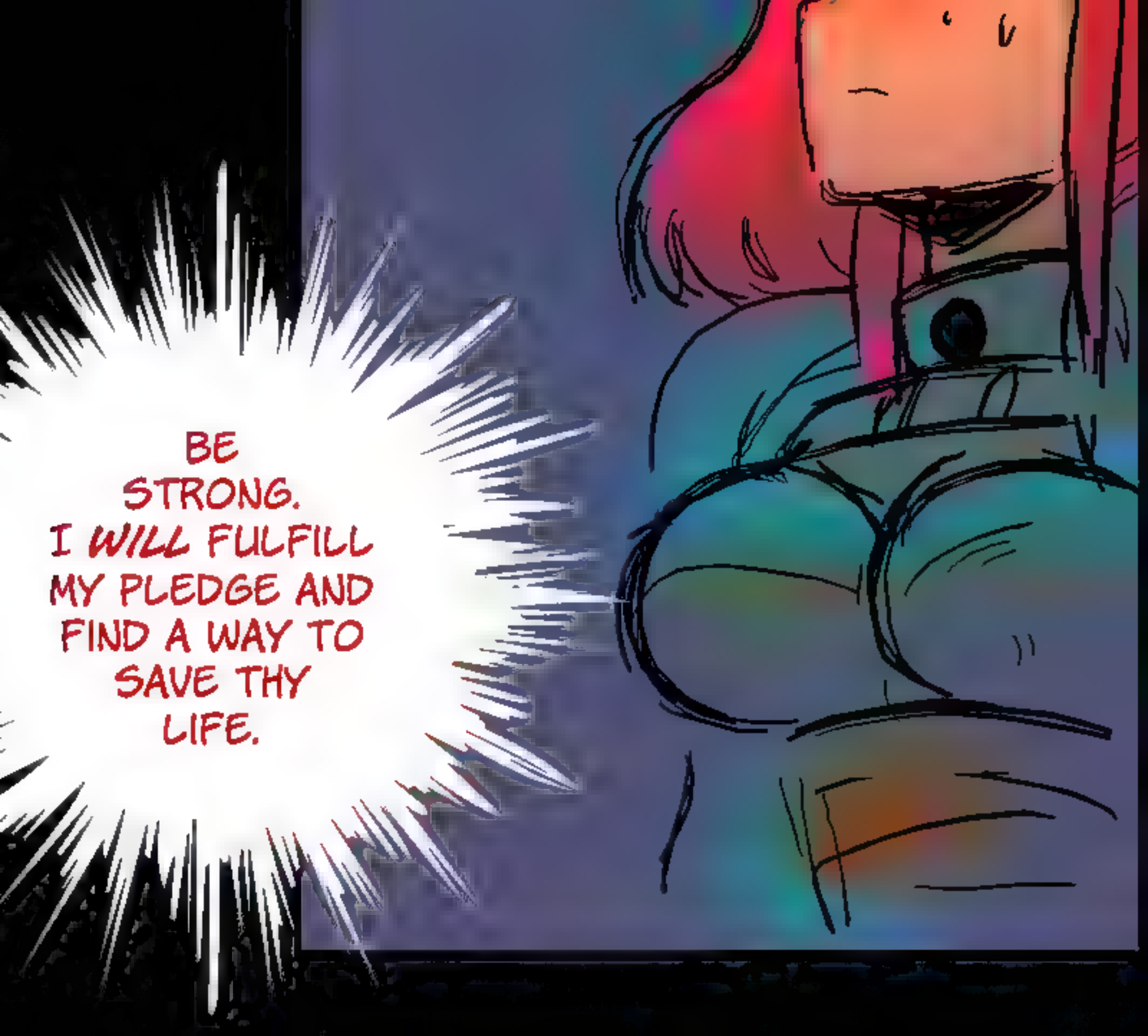
DON'T WORRY, SCOUT... NO MATTER WHAT, I'LL FIND A WAY TO FIX YOU, BUDDY.

CREEAK

CREEAK

CREEAK

MY QUEEN,
WAIT FOR ME
JUST A LITTLE
LONGER.


BE STRONG. I WILL FULFILL MY PLEDGE AND FIND A WAY TO SAVE THY LIFE.

CREEAK

CREEAK

CREEAK

CREEAK

PULL

PULL

CREEAK

CREEAK

CREEAK

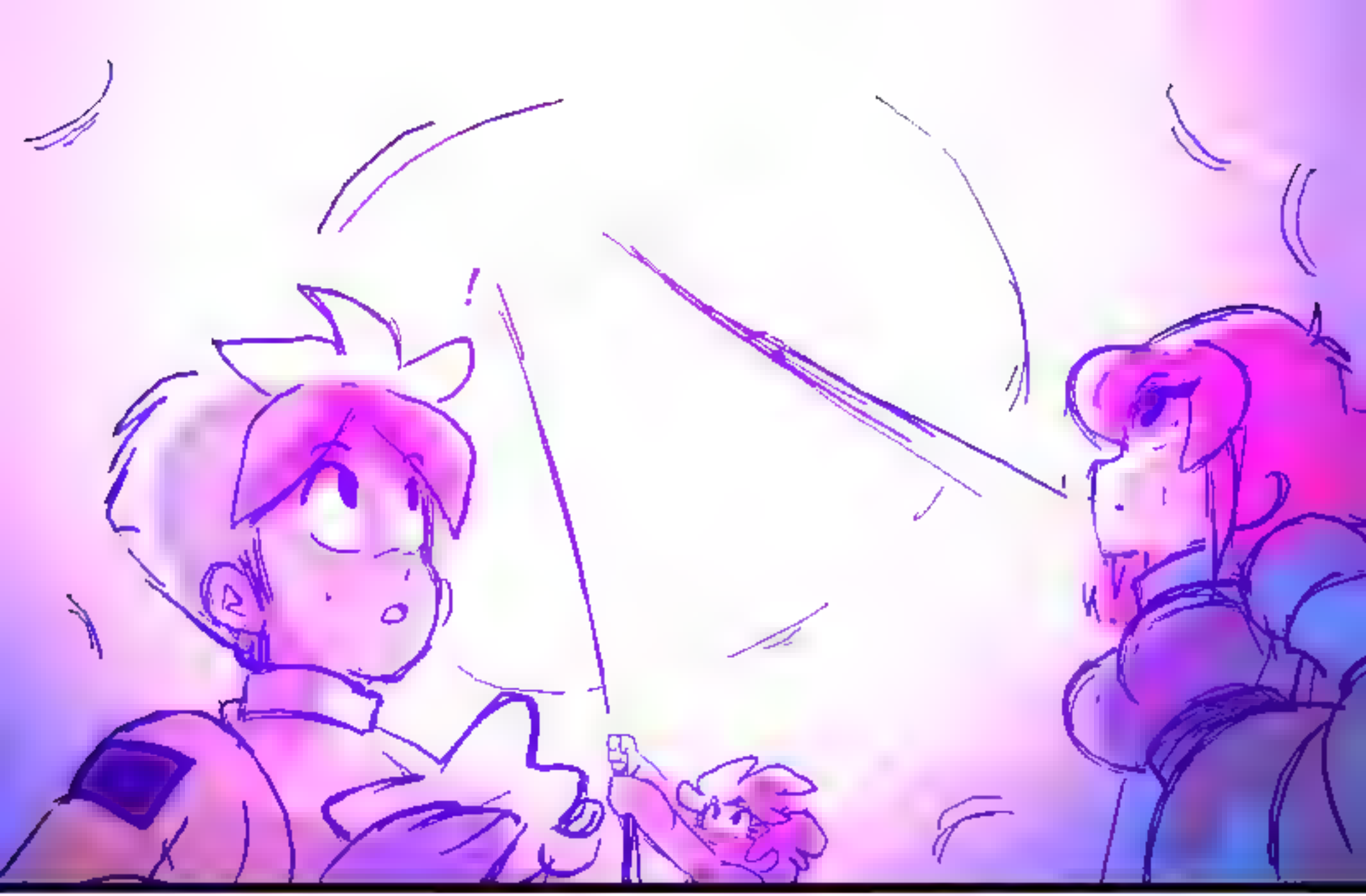
CREEAK

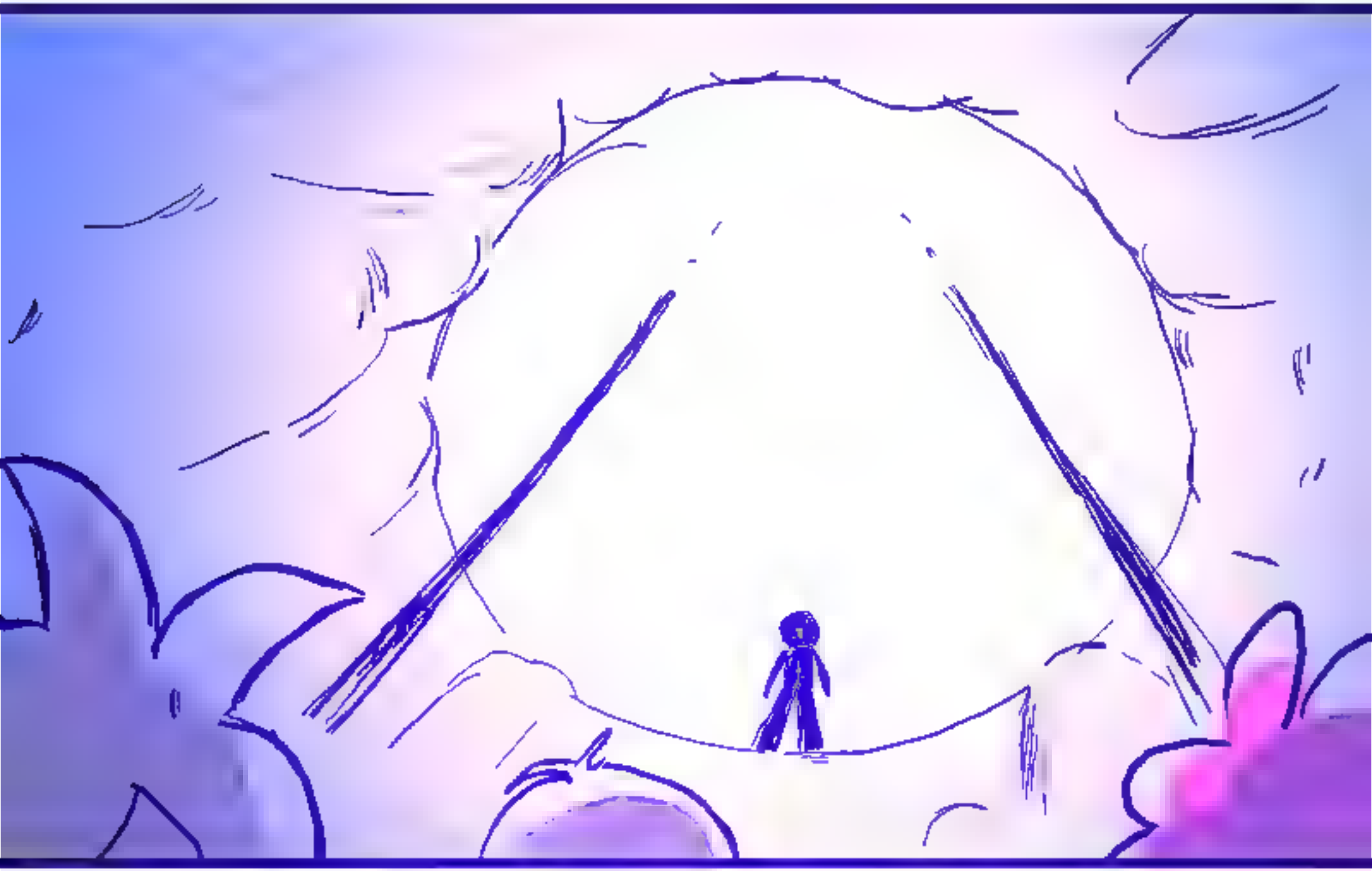
CREEAK

WE ARE APPROACHING THE TOP!

CREEAK

CREEAK

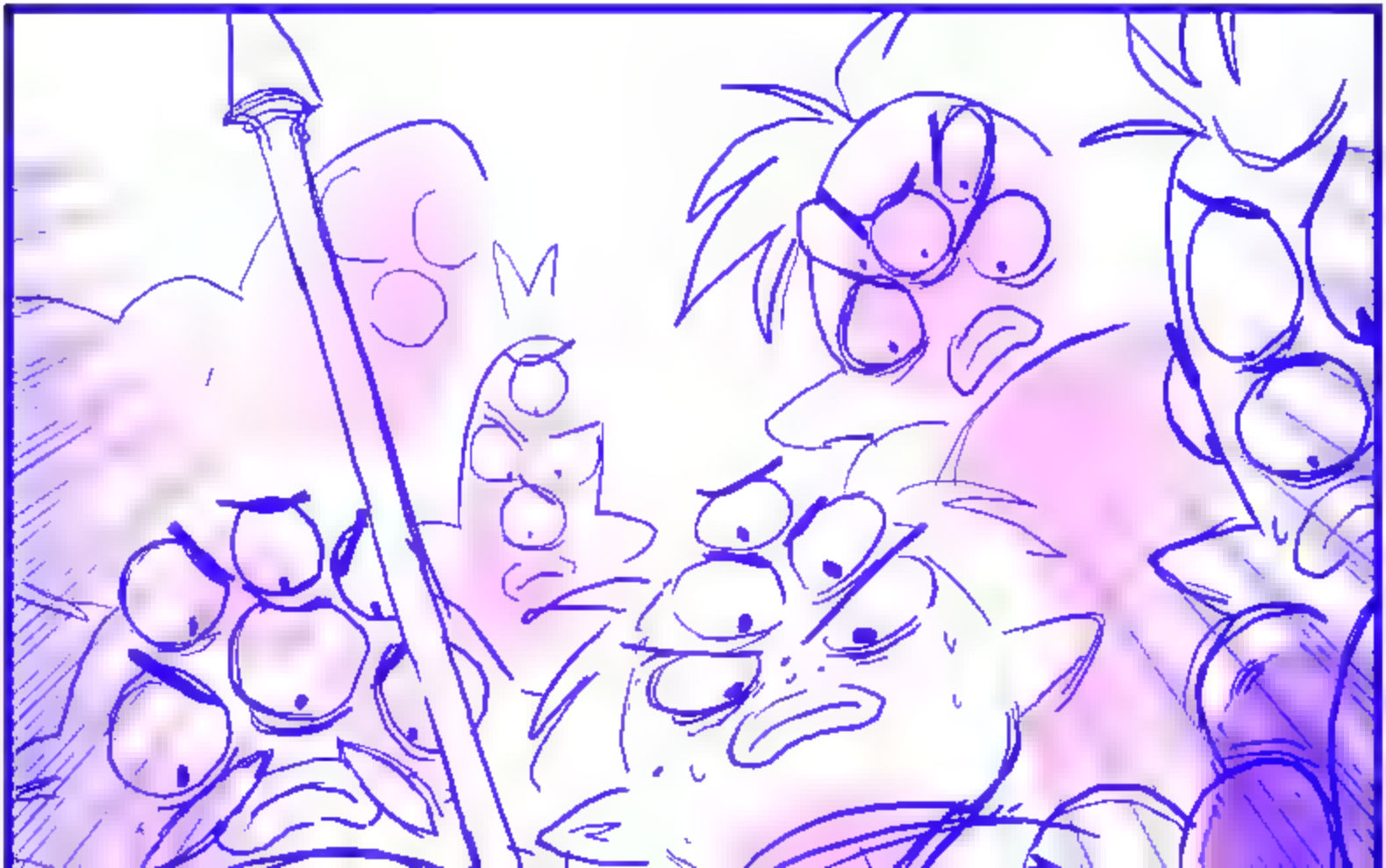


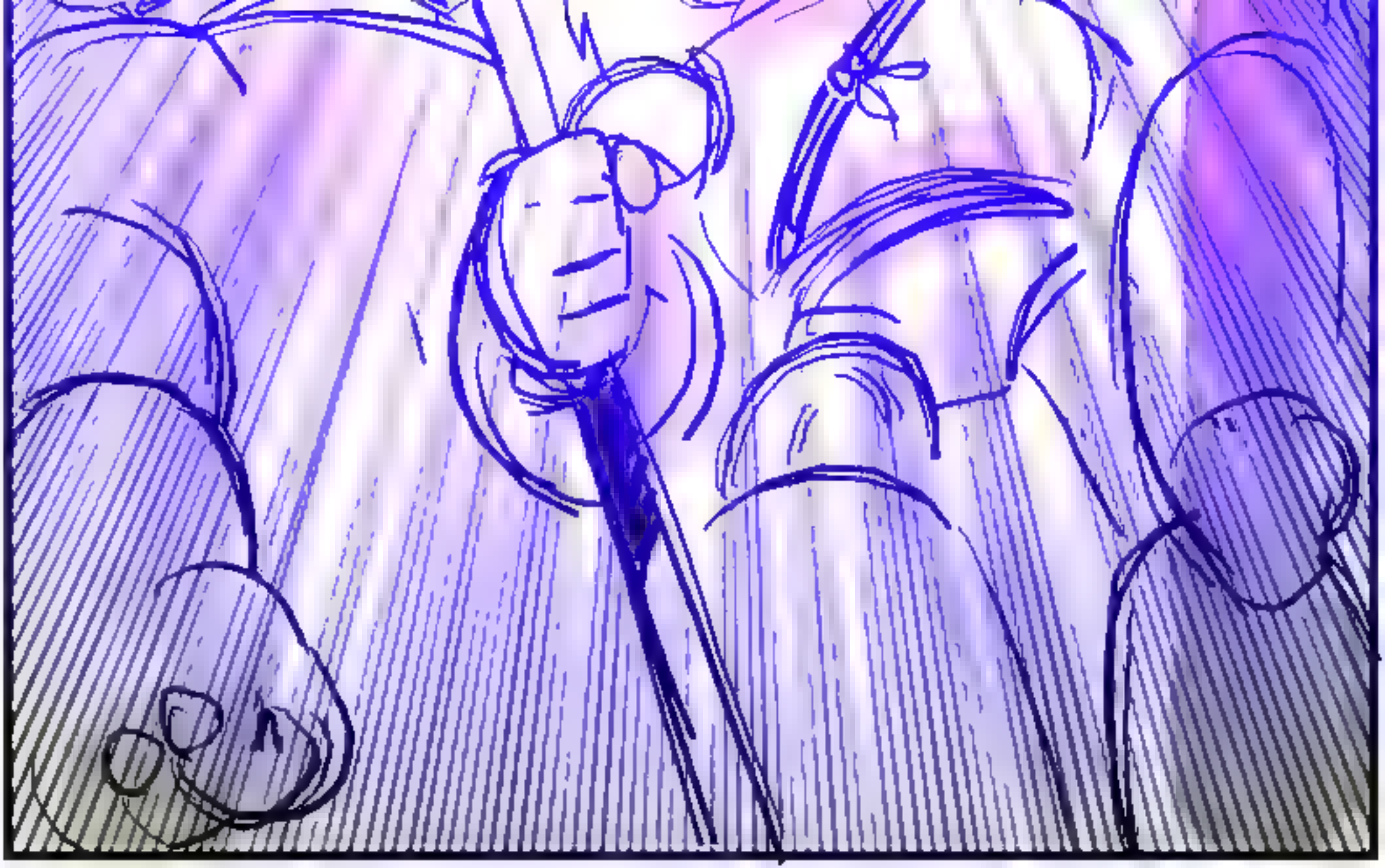


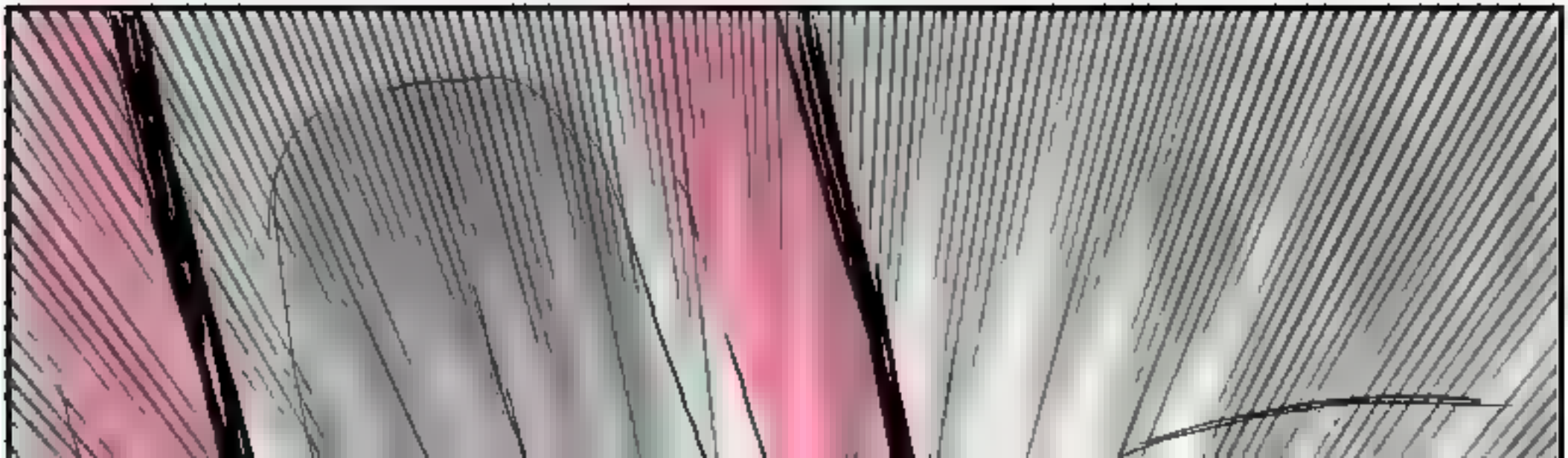
DON...

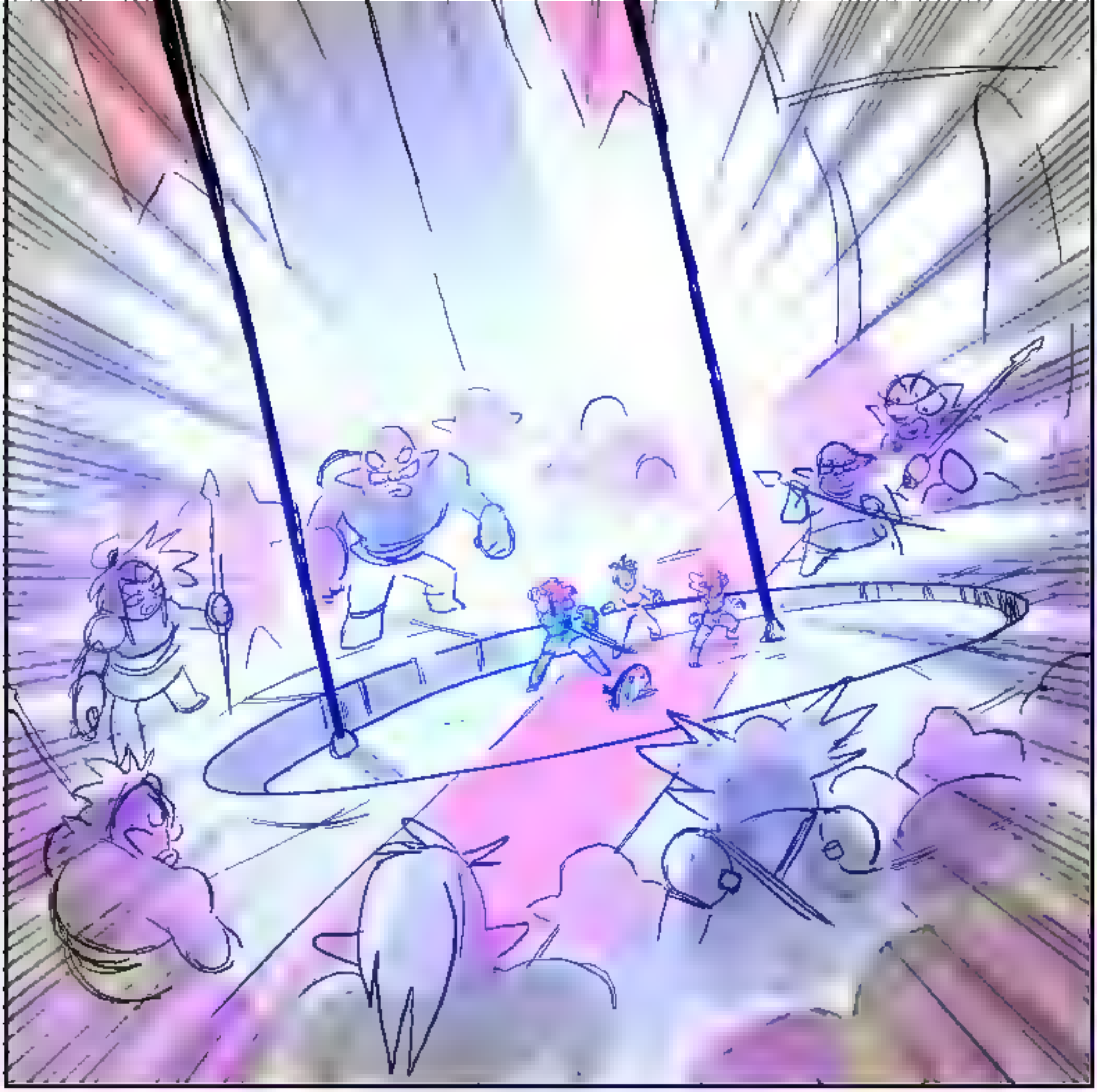
DON IS THAT YOU?!

...GUYS?

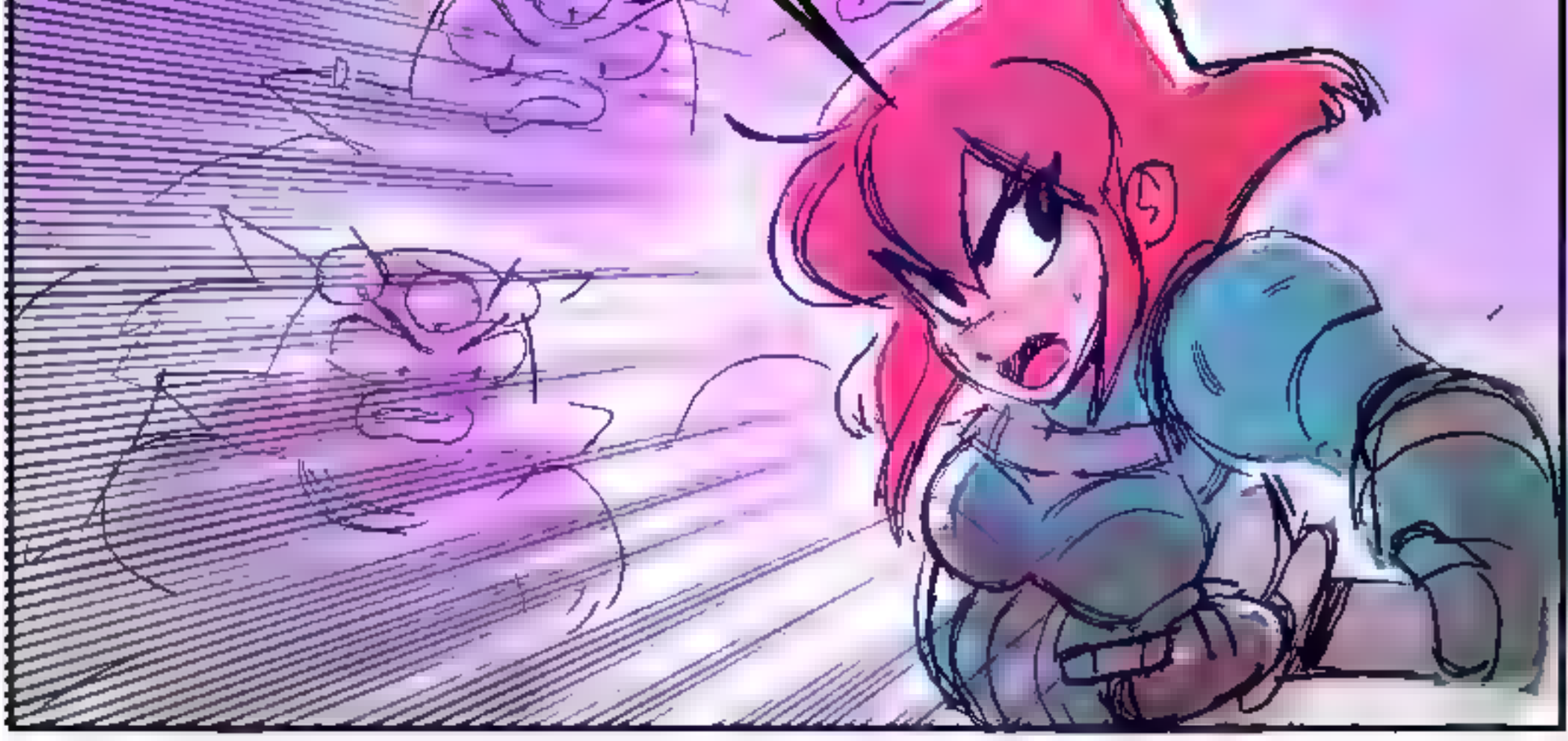




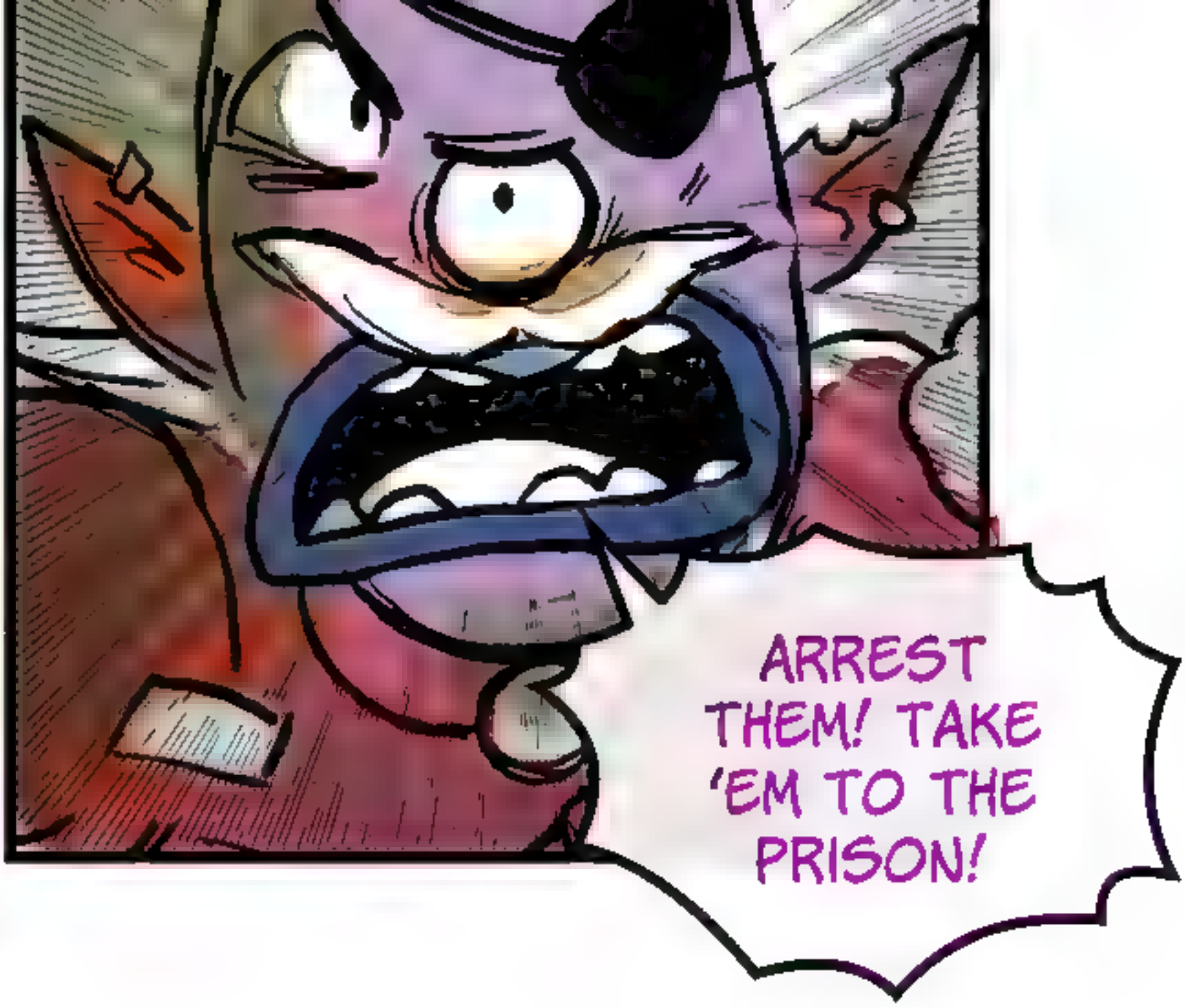


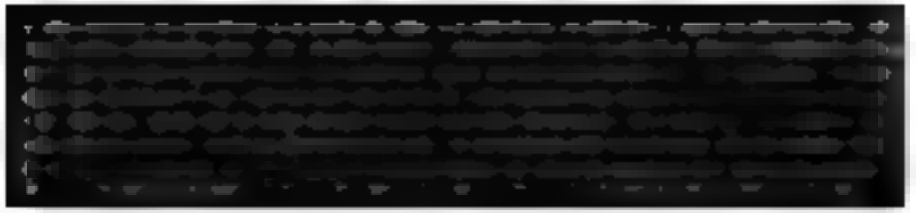


MORE GIANTS! WE ARE SURROUNDED!



INTRUDERS!?

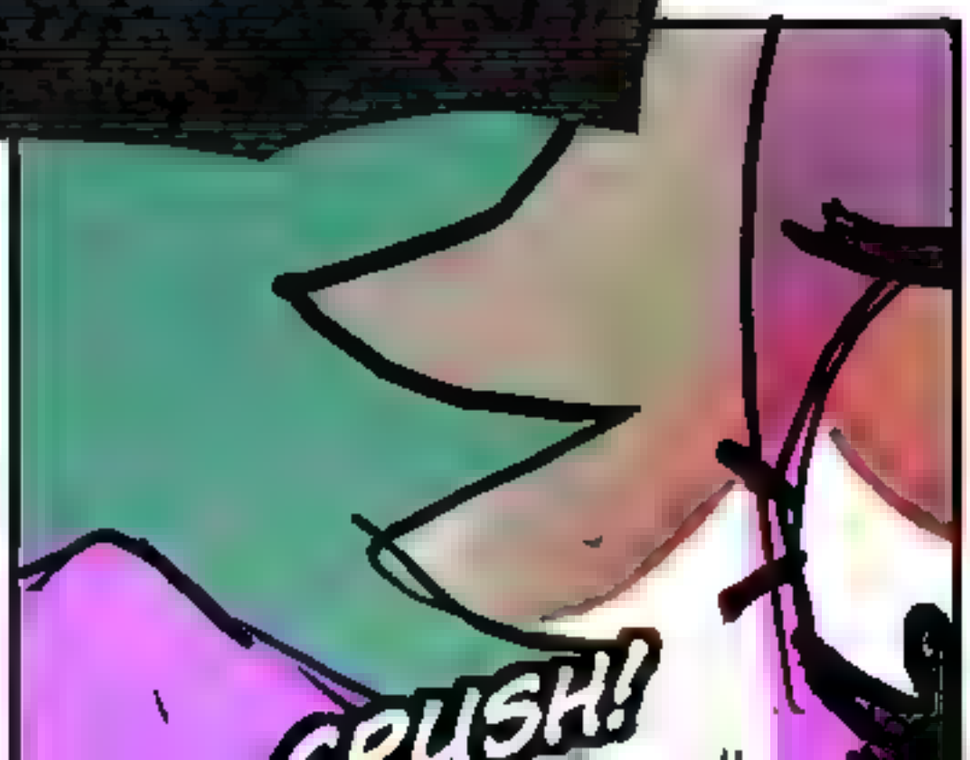

ARREST THEM! TAKE 'EM TO THE PRISON!



WE WILL
TRY TO REACH YOU
AGAIN IN A FEW HOURS IF YOU

AGAIN IN A FEW HOURS. IF YOU CAN HEAR ANY OF THIS, BE ON THE LOOK OUT!

[illegible]



КОНННННН-

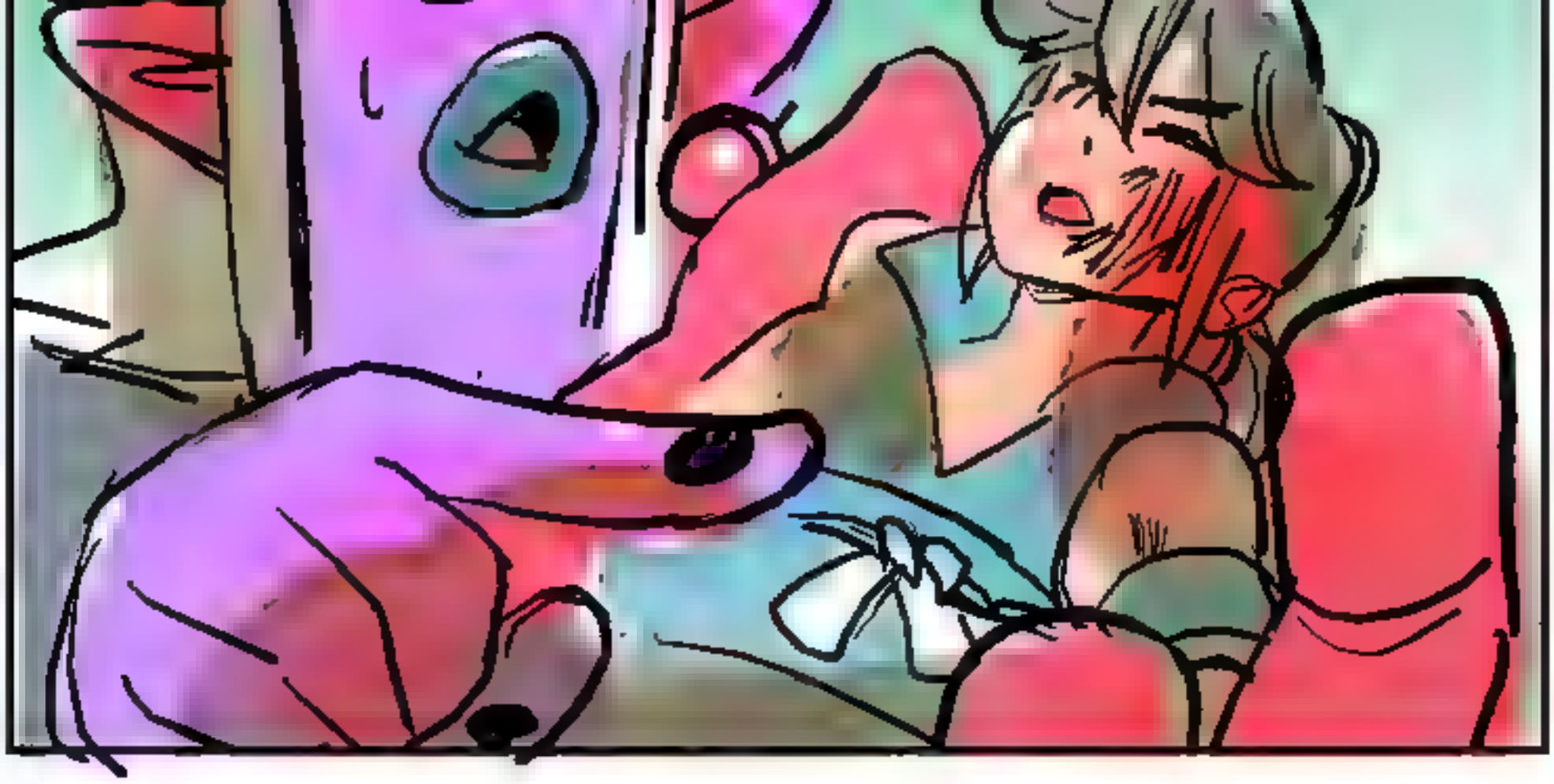
WHO WAS THAT? YA THINK HE'S GOT FRIENDS SNEAKIN' AROUND HERE TOO?

GROSS. BETTER TELL FOUR TO MAKE SURE THE GUARDS WATCH OUT FOR THESE DAMN

RATS.

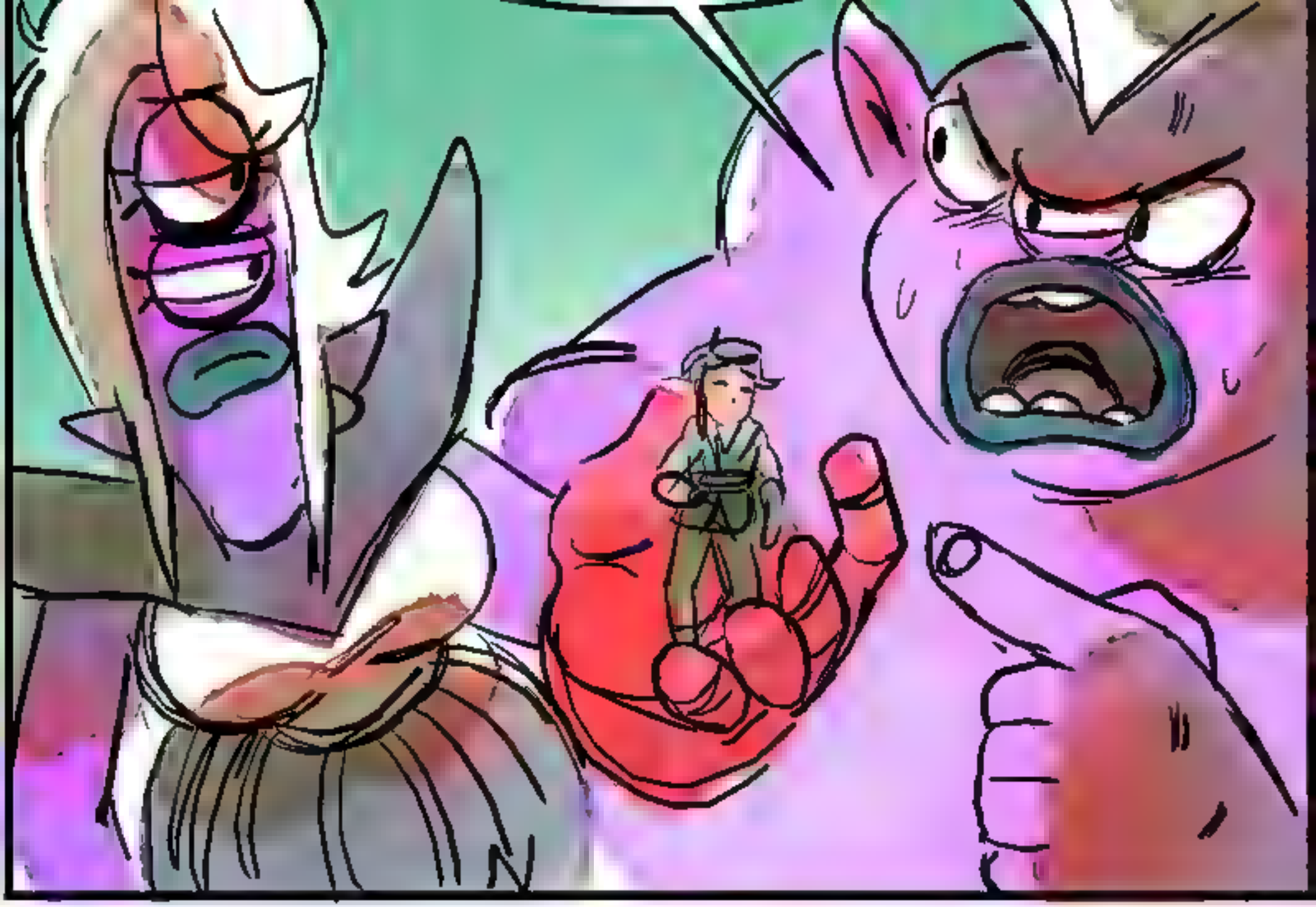
SO....
LOOKS LIKE I
SAVED YA AGAIN, EH,
THREE?

HE'S A PIPSQUEAK TOO.
MAN, YER PATHETIC!



TCH!

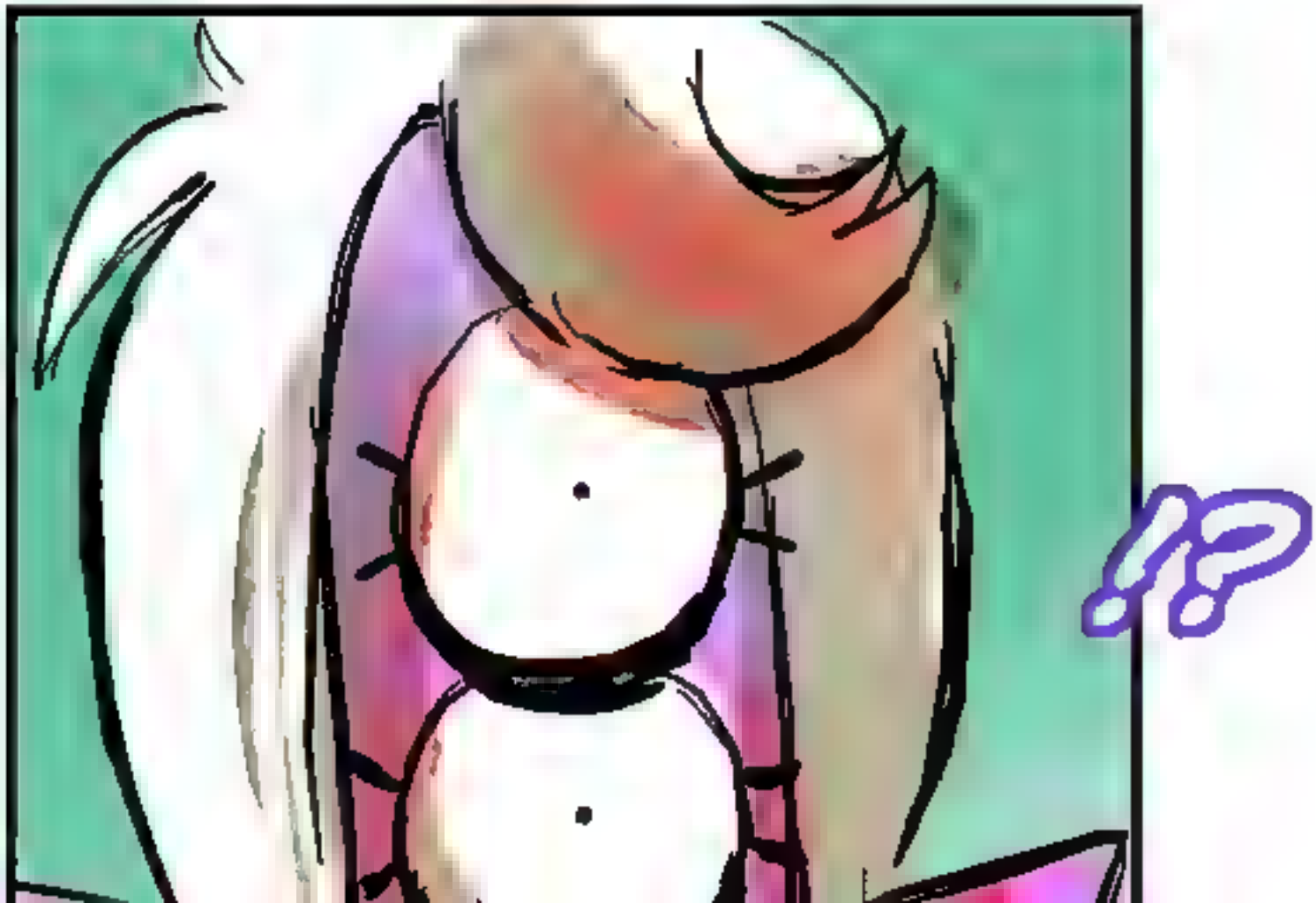
I WAS STALLING SO I COULD GRAB HIS *SWORD* WHILE YA DISTRACTED HIM!



WHAT DO WE NEED HIS STINKIN' SWORD FOR?

YA DON'T GET IT AS *USUAL*, TWO.

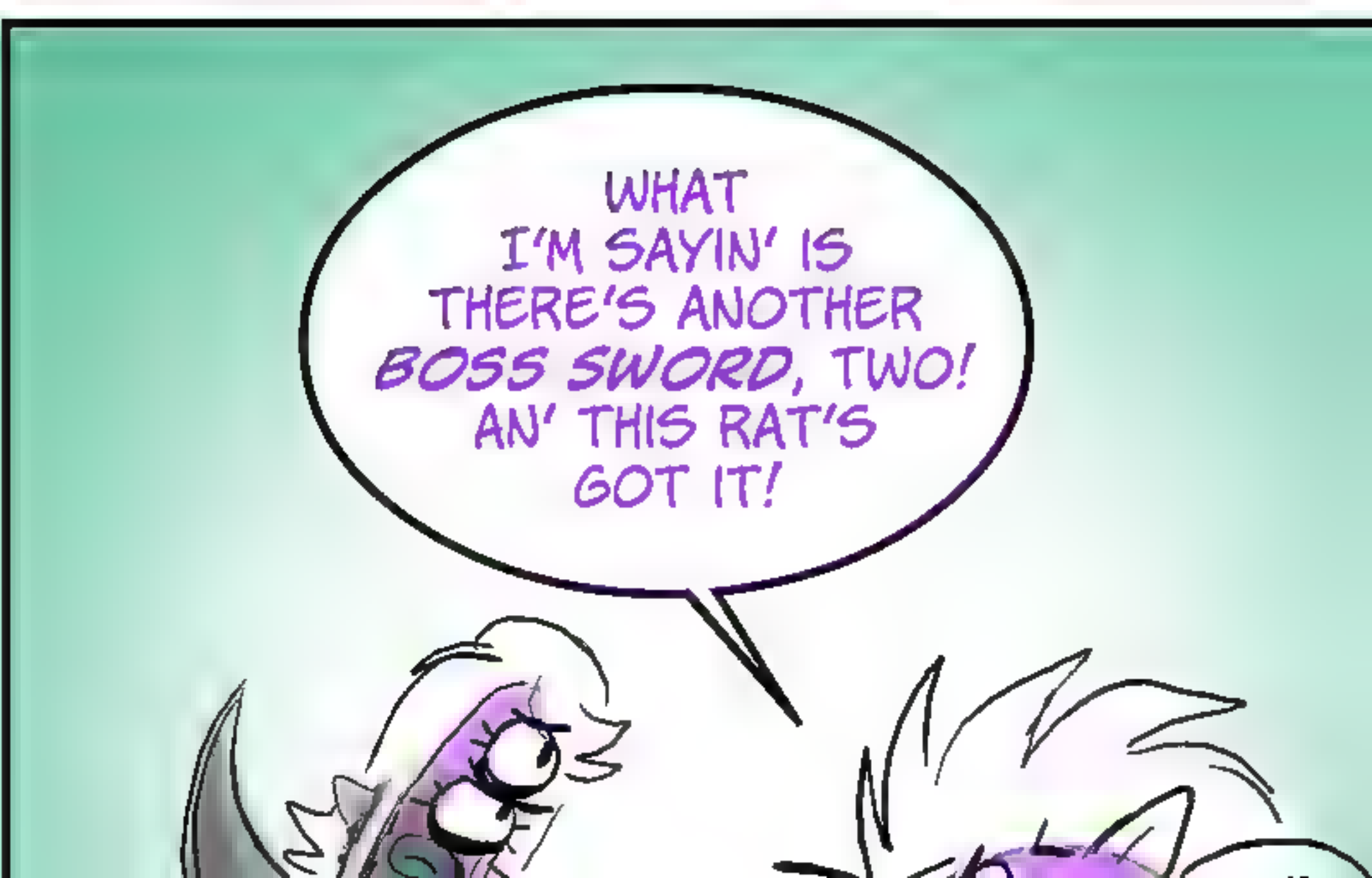
HE HAD
THE SWORD.
LOOKED JUST LIKE
THE ONE WE STOLE
FROM THE
BOSS.

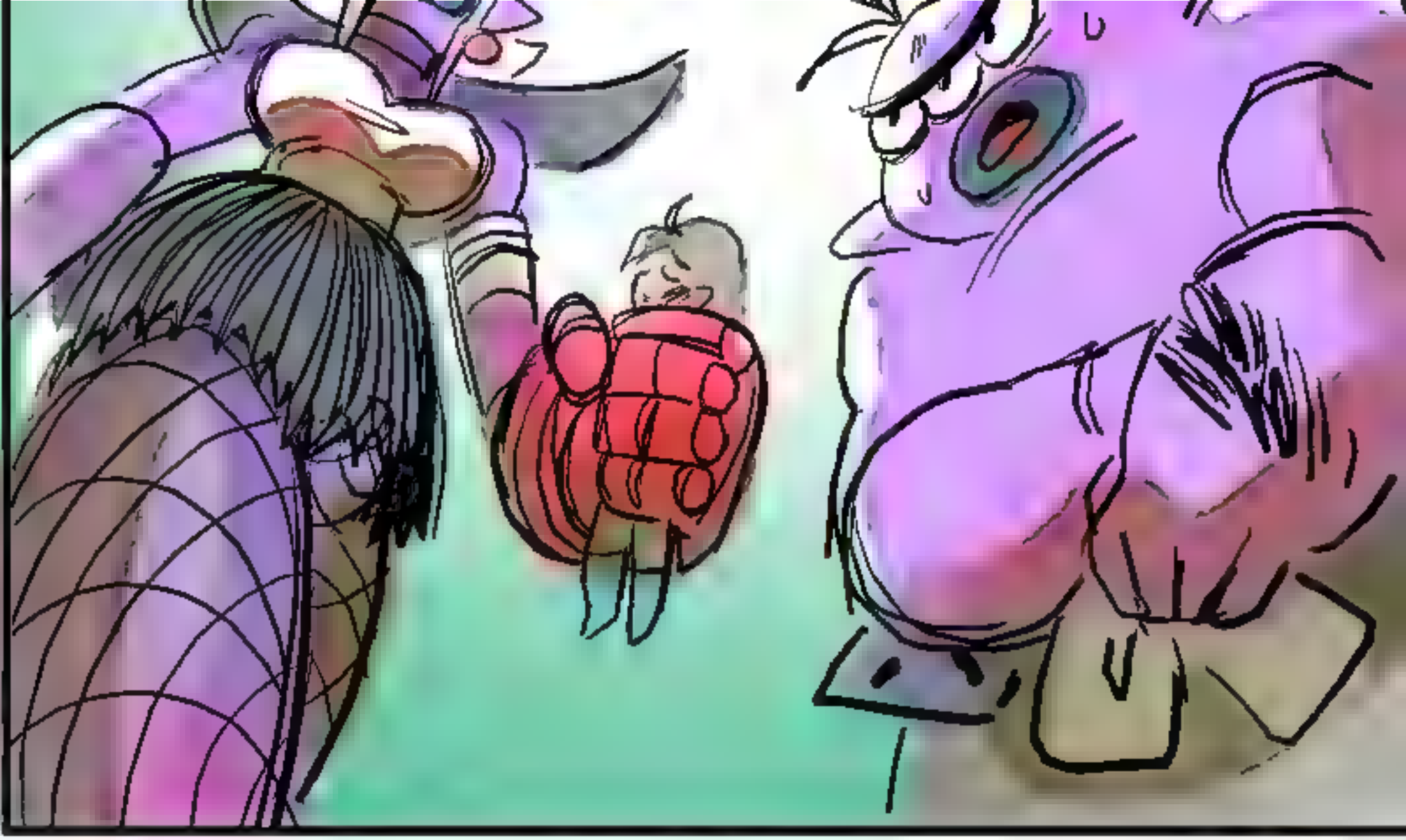


BULLSHIT.

NO

WAY HE GOT MY PIECE!
YER EYES MUST BE BAD AS YER BRAINS!


WHAT I'M SAYIN' IS THERE'S ANOTHER BOSS SWORD, TWO! AN' THIS RAT'S GOT IT!



THAT'S *IMPOSSIBLE.* THERE'S ONLY *ONE* BOSS SWORD!

WHERE IS IT THEN?

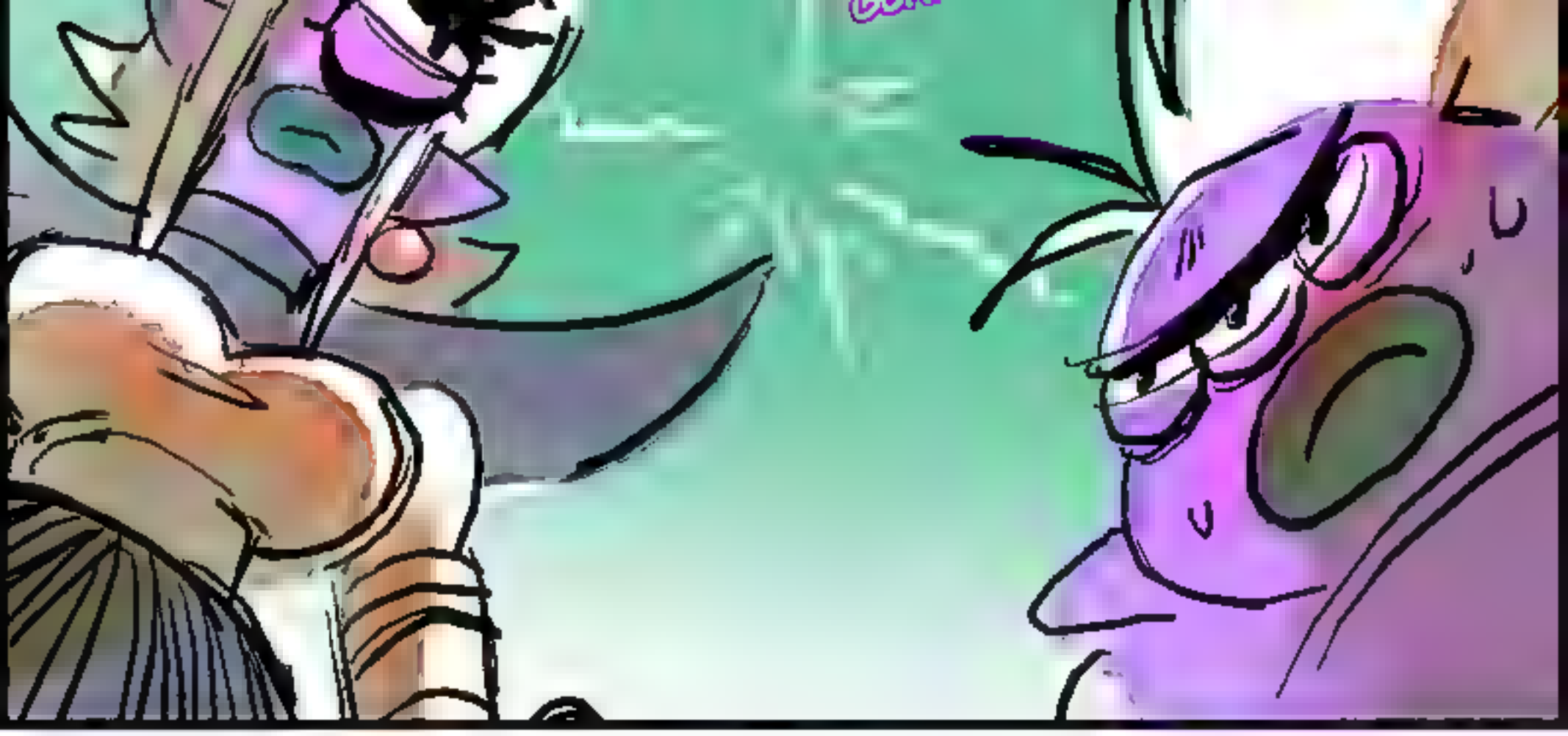
UHH... DUNNO.... HE MADE IT VANISH OR SOME SH*T
SCRATCH SCRATCH

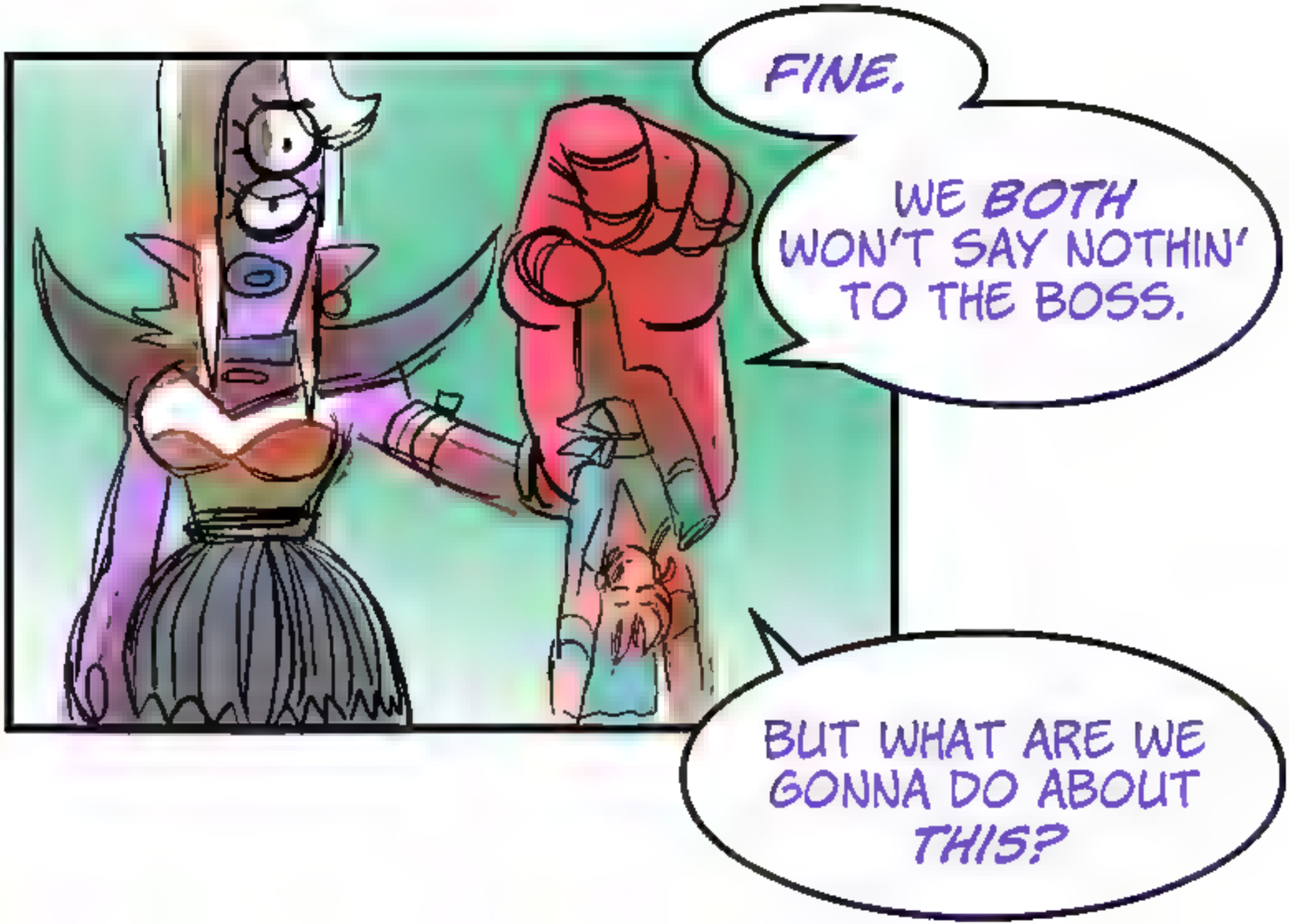
SO EVEN WITH ME DOIN' ALL THE WORK, YA COULDN'T GET THE SWORD.

WONDER WHAT ONE WILL THINK OF THIS.

TCH!
YEAH RIGHT!
LIKE YER GONNA
SAY ANYTHIN' TO
THE BOSS!

YA MAY BE THE FAVORITE BUT EVERYONE KNOWS EVEN YER SCARED OF 'ER.
JUS' IMAGINE IF SHE FOUND OUT 'ER FAVORITE MINION WAS LITERALLY TRYIN' TO STAB 'ER IN THE BACK WITH 'ER OWN SWORD SOMEDAY!
GLARE




FINE.
WE BOTH WON'T SAY NOTHIN' TO THE BOSS.
BUT WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO ABOUT THIS?

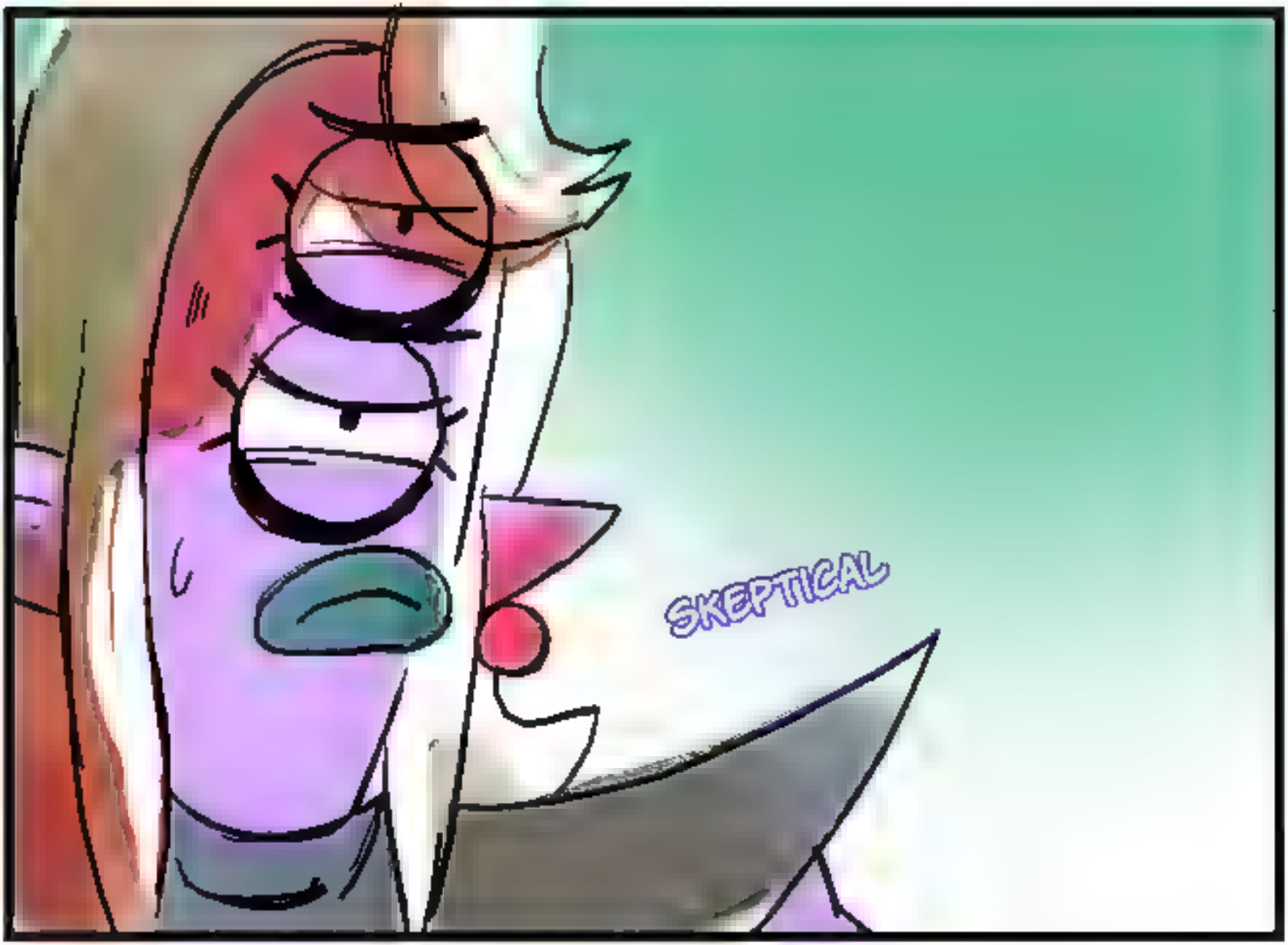
I SAY WE THROW 'IM IN THE CELLS N' MAKE 'IM TO GIVE UP THE SWORD.

RIGHT.
THE VANISHING SWORD.

HEY, IF YA DON'T BELIEVE ME, FINE. I WAS GONNA SAY WE GET THAT SWORD FROM HIM N' I'D GIVE YA MY PIECE O' THE OTHER ONE.
THEN WE'D BOTH BE THE BOSSES.

BUT IF YA WANT, I'LL JUS' DEAL WITH 'IM MYSELF N' THAT SWORD WILL BE ALL MINE.

AND I'LL STILL NEVER GIVE YA MY OTHER PIECE!

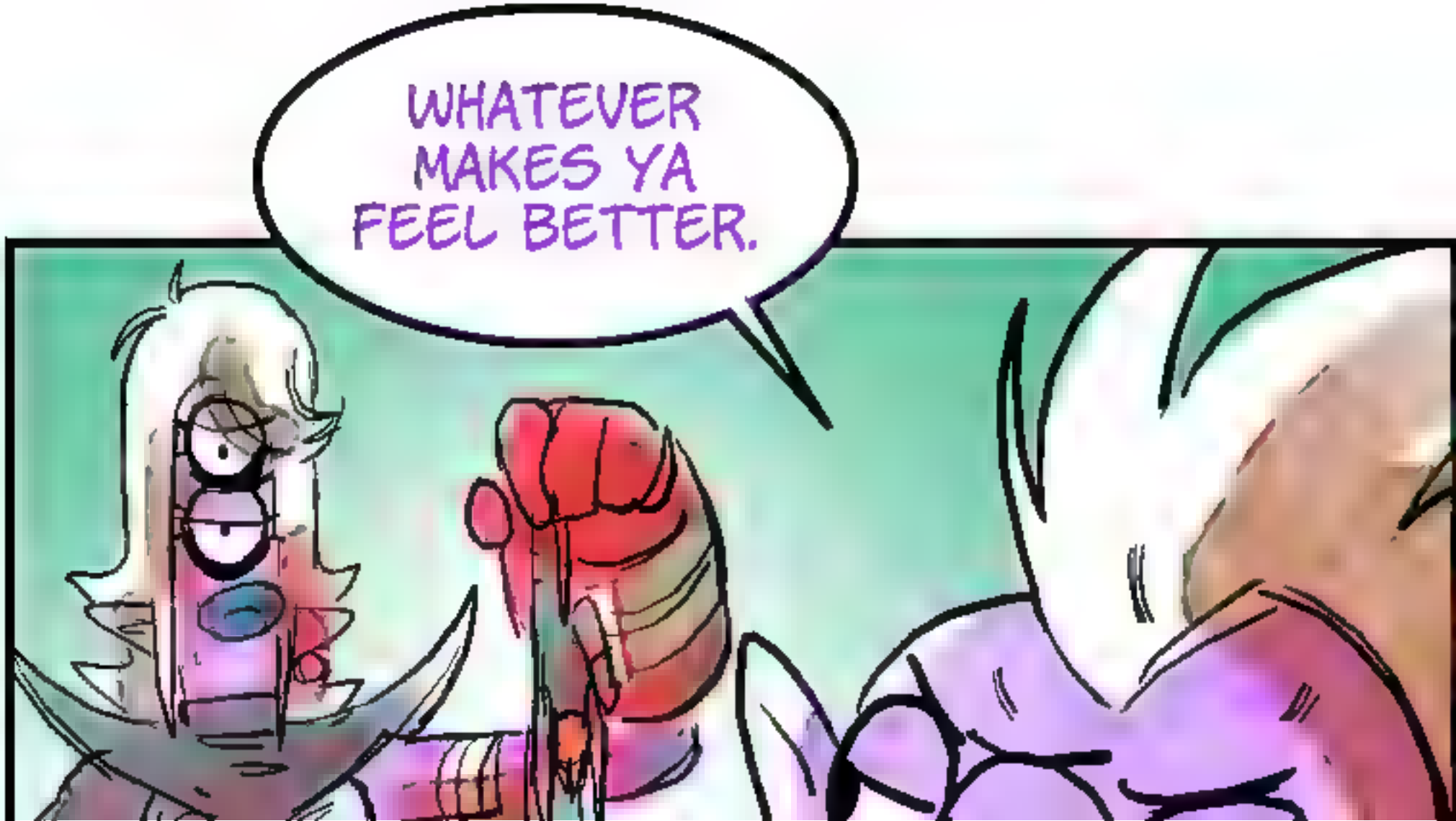

SKEPTICAL

YA KNOW WHAT, THREE? WE'LL DO IT YER WAY.

DON'T GET ME WRONG. I COULD GET YER STUPID HALF ANYTIME I WANT, SO I COULD CARE LESS ABOUT YER DEAL.

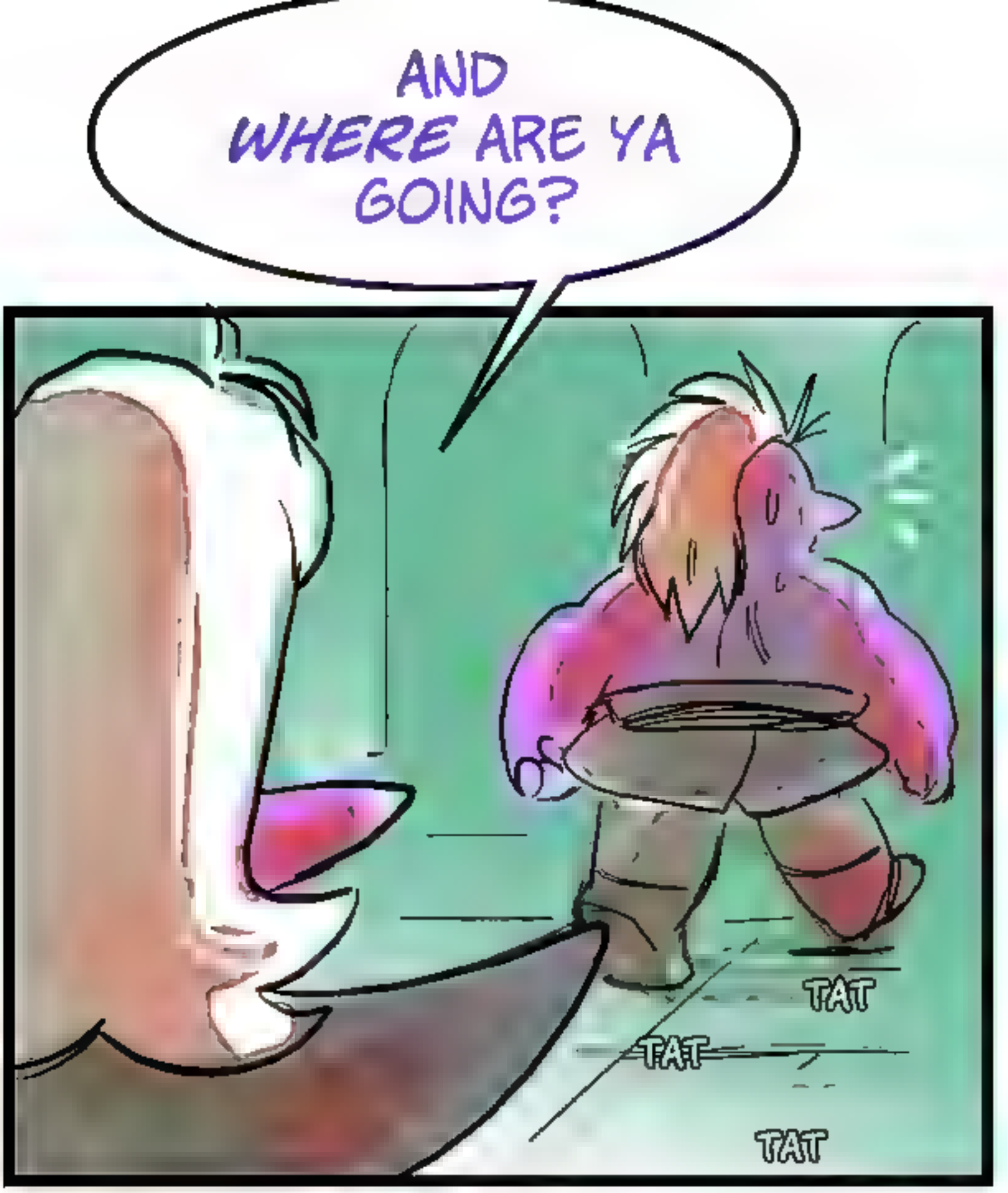
BUT I'M NOT DONE TEACHIN' THIS PEST A LESSON.

AN' IF YA HAPPEN TO BE RIGHT ABOUT THE SWORD, I'LL SHARE THE THRONE WITH YA.


WHATEVER MAKES YA FEEL BETTER.

TAKE 'IM TO THE DUNGEON, TWO.

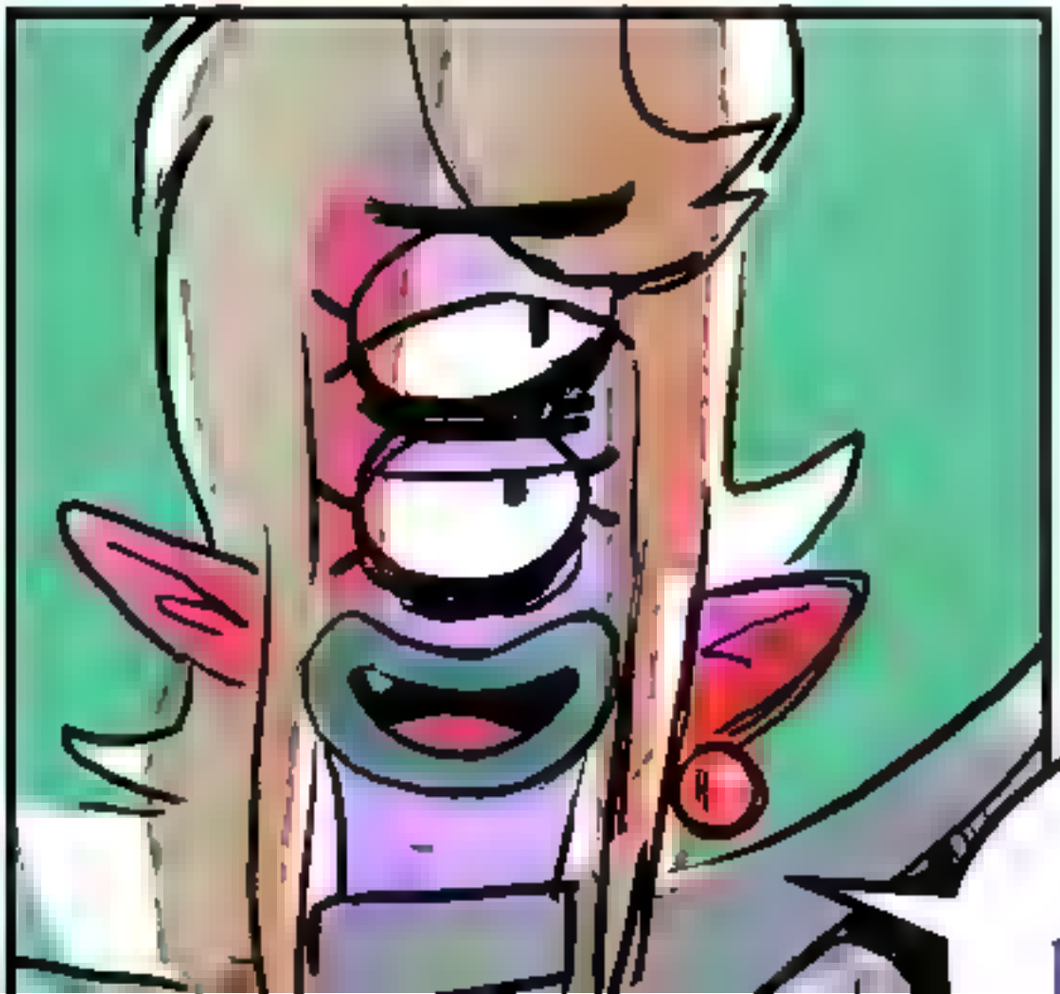
I'LL MEET YA THERE IN A BIT.


AND WHERE ARE YA GOING?
TAT
TAT
TAT

I UH...
JUST GOTTA CHECK ON MY STASH. MAKE SURE IT'S WHERE I LEFT IT.

OH!

AND PATCH UP MY ARM TOO! INFECTIONS CAN GET NASTY IF YA DON'T TREAT THEM RIGHT AWAY!



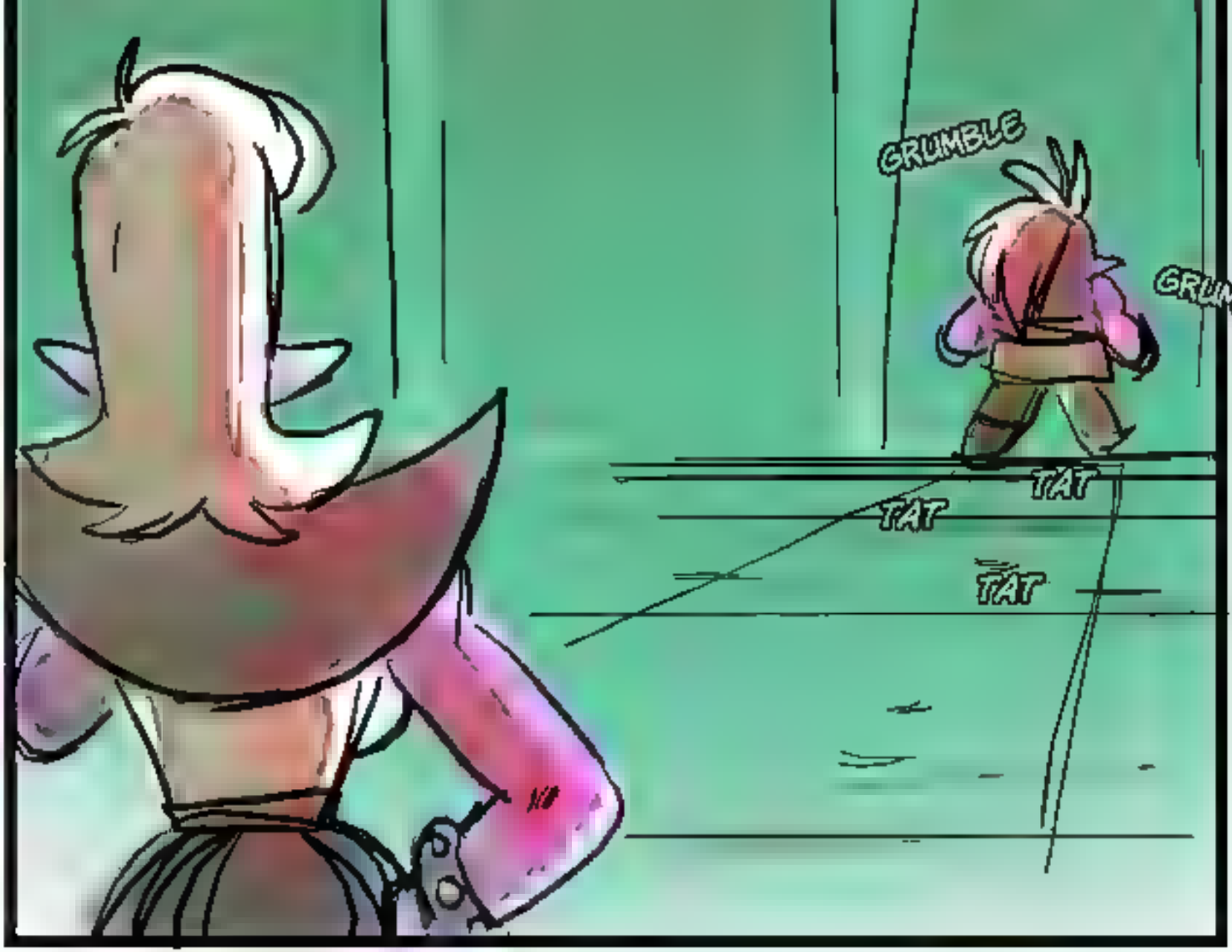
...

HE SOLVED YER DUMB PUZZLE.

DIDN'T HE?

MIND YER

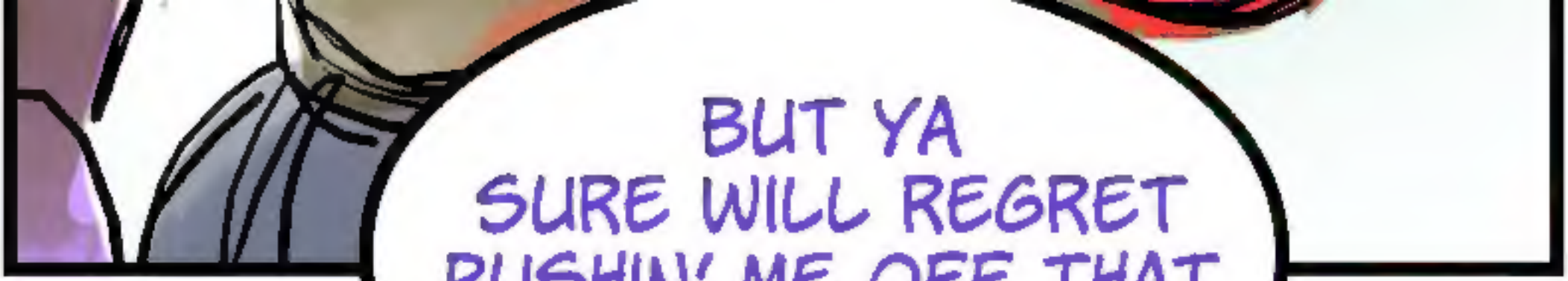
OWN BUSINESS, TWO!


GRUMBLE
GRUMBLE
TAT
TAT
TAT

HEH HEH
HEH...

WELL, PIPSQUEAK... YER NOT GONNA ENJOY PRISON.

TOSS



BUT YA SURE WILL REGRET PUSHIN' ME OFF THAT BRIDGE.

ROOM OF SWORDS

/CHAPTER 17 END\

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